One Hundred Missionary Officers Farewell--Specially Reported (See Page 9.)

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, JUNE 7, 1913. DAVID M. REES, Commissioner Price, Five Cents.

An Impossible Task: The Past cannot hide your Sin--But God will Forgive

FOR MINE EYES ARE UPON ALL THEIR WAYS: THEY ARE NOT HID FROM MY FACE, NEITHER IS THEIR INIQUITY HID FROM MINE EYES.—JEREMIAH XVI..17.

Men Wanted

An Unbounded Opportunity for Blessed Work for God.

Woman's tears, poured out on the path of human suffering, are very precious; woman's hands, as they minister in the sickroom, in the hospital, and in the home of poverty, are kind and gentle; woman's words, as in pleading with the lost ones, they come welling up from a loving heart, are mighty; woman's work, wrought over all the world, in the name of Jesus is beautiful; woman's power for good, when anointed by the Holy Ghost, is indeed very great. Woman's influence is far-reaching, and in home and school and in the service of God, is most blessed and abundantly honoured.

And yet, blessed and beautiful and mighty as all this may be, the cause of Christ also needs men. Men of courage, to stand in the front ranks of truth and righteousness and hurl back the assaults of the enemy. Men with keen intellect, to proclaim the glorious Gospel of Jesus Christ and meet the subtle attacks of infidelity and doubt. Men with fine business abilities to carry on the affairs of God's cause. Men with wealth to lay their gifts upon the altar for the advance of Christ's Kingdom on earth. Holy men to witness for Christ in the face of His enemies. Men with eloquent tongues and burning hearts to go into the dark places of the cities, into dens of vice, into homes of sin, to tell the story of the love of God and of the power of the Cross of the Redeemer. Men of tender hearts and loving sympathy to give comfort in the world's sorrow, to help those who the tempted and well-nigh despairing in the battles of life, and to rescue the perishing out of their peril.

What a glorious work! And yet so few there are who will do it! "Who now is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?"

This consecration is to be a personal one: Who? It must be voluntary: Who is willing? It must be an active consecration: His service. It is a reasonable consecration, because it is to the Lord. Will you make it also a prompt consecration by doing it THIS DAY?

In the work which The Salvation Army endeavours, by the help of the Lord, to accomplish, there is need for both men and women who are anxious to spend their lives in the manner we have described, and should these lines be read by one who is ready and willing to take up the burden of Officership, we invite that comrade to communicate at once with the Candidates' Secretary, 24 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

To Fathers and Mothers

GATHER THE CHILDREN AROUND THE FAMILY ALTAR WHILE THEY ARE STILL WITH YOU.

NOTING the request for papers on family worship, I should like to give readers of "The War Cry" my experience, or, rather, my father's, in this respect.

When my father was converted, some forty years ago, he was urged to conduct family worship night and morning, which he did until all his family were grown up and gone away.

There were five girls and one boy. Each is now either a church member or in The Salvation Army—that is myself. Each has grown up an honour to our parents; each is prosperous in the matter of worldly success, and now, as my parents are approaching the celebration of their golden wedding, their family is still complete: death has not broken into their ranks, and their children are a source of great blessing and satisfaction to my father and mother. Their grand-children also have thus far seemed to inherit the blessing.

For all this they and we are deeply grateful. I attribute much of it to the fact that in our home God was night and morning acknowledged, and His blessing sought.

I greatly value family worship in our own home. I look upon it as a grand opportunity of each day bringing home to the minds of our children the great truths of God; of imparting to them instruction more regularly and more valuable than could be given even in schools of the very best order.

And I have seen no book more concise and yet comprehensive than the "Salvation Soldier's Guide" for family reading. As we go through it once a year, the children get a fair knowledge of the principal portions of the Bible, and it is very pleasing to note as they add year to year in their life how they recollect the stories of the Bible and know the story before we are through the reading.

Then in song and prayer we lay before our Father in Heaven our needs; acknowledge His goodness, making mention of separate blessings; confessing sins where there is occasion to do so (I do not mean that this confessing is a general or regular occurrence), and introduce prayer for The Army, for the Missionaries, and the Foreign Fields, and many other subjects.

Do you blame me if I expect fruits to follow the regularity of this practice? Our children are young yet, and well we know the snares of the way, but am I not entitled to expect God's especial providence and protection to follow them into their future? The teaching they are receiving now is sure to bear fruit.

Our opportunity for praying with the children is soon past. Ah! so soon the birds are flown from the home nest, and then we can never recall the wonderful chance we had, if we have let it pass.

May I plead most earnestly with the fathers and mothers of our Army to faithfully carry on family worship with their children? I know there are difficulties, but these can be overcome in one way or another; and if it is impossible, really impossible, for every member of the family to be present, then have the blessed season, ten minutes or so, with those who are there.

Let mother read and pray as well as father, and let the children also take a part, where this can be done. —S. E. M.

[Brief facts and incidents descriptive of Salvation Army life and work are always wanted for publication in the "War Cry." They should be addressed, The Editor, "The War Cry," Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.]

God Answers Prayer

I know not by what methods rare,
But this I know: God answers prayer.

I know it cometh soon or late:
Therefore we need to pray and wait.

I know not when He sends the Word
That tells us fervent prayer is heard.

I leave my prayers with Him alone,
Whose will is wiser than my own.

The Praying League

1. Pray for God's blessing to rest upon all Councils, conferences, assemblies, and summer schools convened in the interest of His Kingdom and for His glory.

2. Pray for great stimulus to be given to all in the Commissioner's Special Commissioning gathering on June 9th.

3. Pray for the Officers farewelling from their Corps on June 8th.

4. Pray that "The War Cry," wherever it goes, may be made an instrument of salvation and sanctification to its readers.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS.

SUN., June 8.—Samson's Weak Point. Judges 16:1-16.
MON., June 9.—Helpless Without God. Judges 16:16-30.
TUES., June 10.—Loving Daughter-in-law. Ruth 1:1-22.
WED., June 11.—Eastern Master. Ruth 2:1-13.
THURS., June 12.—Wise Mother-in-law. Ruth 2:14-23; 3:1-5.
FRI., June 13.—Kind Kinsman. Ruth 3:6-18.
SAT., June 14.—David's Great Grandmother. Ruth 4:1-17.

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS.
(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

Just a Smile.—We do not know whether the following verses are set to music or not. But we pass them on with the suggestion that some musical comrade set them to a bright, lilting tune and send them on to "The War Cry" so that the blessing of the cheerful message contained may be "passed on."

What a Smile Will Do.

Are you feeling cross to-day?
Stop and smile.
And, of course, if you feel gay,
Why, you'll smile.
You will find that it will pay
If everywhere and every day.
At your work or at your play,
You will smile, just smile.

Have you got the blues to-day?
Try to smile.
Ten to one they'd go away
If you smile.
You will find it helps a lot
When you're sad and when you're not;
Sort of makes you feel tip-top,
If you smile, just smile.
—Christian Observer.

Finding Happiness.

Lift up your eyes unto the hills when you think of your own circumstances. They may not seem

(Continued on Page 12.)

"CRY" HERALDS' MISSION.

While two young Salvationists were saloon-raiding on Saturday night they saw a crowd of people following a respectable woman, who was under the influence of drink. The Salvationists took her home and found she was a widow living with her two sons, who were not at home. They, however, lit a fire, cleaned up the place, prayed with the woman, who also prayed for herself, and left her at eleven o'clock, sobered, thankful, and penitent. Going again to the house on Sunday morning they found both mother and sons profuse in their thanks, and all three expressed a desire for a new life.

STRUGGLE AND VICTORY.

Says a Corps Cadet, in speaking of the struggles he passed through in connection with "War Cry" booming and Self-Denial collecting:—

"Shall I ever forget my first attempt to boom 'The War Cry,' and collect for Self-Denial? How I trembled. How I prayed, too, before setting out. The night before I commenced I groaned in spirit, and was most anxious. I don't think I ever prayed more earnestly in my life. I sought God's help for myself. And I sought Him to prepare the people's hearts as I went among them. And He did. for He just arranged everything. The strength I received as I went in and out among all classes of people was really wonderful. I could never have imagined that so much blessing could have come through doing something for the Master."

WHY HE WAS LATE.

At the close of the Saturday night meet a man well over fifty years of age staggered drunk to the Penitent-form, and cried for mercy. He was thoroughly broken up, and found forgiveness and deliverance.

His wife, poor soul, had had an awful life with him. For seventeen years he had never come home sober on Saturday night, and every evening was spent at the saloon.

On this particular Saturday he had left home after dinner, promising her faithfully he would be home at five o'clock. Five o'clock came, six, seven, eight, nine, and ten, but no husband. At length she grew desperate. For seventeen years she had suffered this; she felt she could stand it no longer. Though unaccustomed to pray, she flung herself upon her knees, and cried, "Oh, God, help me!" She prayed and wept for nearly an hour, and then she heard her husband's footsteps. She got up and went to the door, saying, "The same old game; you will kill me. This is your promise to come home at five."

"Now, Margaret," he said, "don't round on me; I have been to The Army and got saved, and here is a 'War Cry' for you."

He came in. She thought it was only a dodge, and took little notice of his words. However, when he knelt at his bedside to pray, and asked his wife to kneel with him, she began to realize that a change had taken place.

"Now," he said, "you must go to The Army to-morrow and get saved, for I cannot keep right without your help." The wife promised to do so, and on Sunday night she went to The Army meeting with her husband, got saved, and now they are both happy Salvationists. He is the Welcome Sergeant of the Corps, and wears full uniform.

His wife says she will never forget that Saturday night, how in her desperation, while still unsaved, she prayed by her chair in the cottage at the very minute that her husband was praying at the Penitent-form.

Worth While?

"STAR WEEKLY" ASKS IF RESCUE WORK EVER FAILS.

Bases Its Reply of "No" on Experience of The Army.

"Does Rescue Work ever fail?" asks R. B. in "The Toronto Star Weekly," answering his own question by an affirmation of Mrs. Stitt, the comrade in charge of The Army's Rescue Home in Toronto.

"No, you must not say that rescue work sometimes fails, for it is not true," said Mrs. Stitt. "There are apparent failures, but the efforts towards the deliverance of women from vice and poverty and misery always bear a harvest, sometimes bounteous, but always a harvest. I have had girls so obstreperous and seemingly incurable that I have been obliged to remove them from the Home. In many cases, however, I have later received letters from these same girls or their friends, telling me what a great change had come over them since coming under Christian influence even for a brief few days."

"The rescue of girls is the sort of work upon which no woman without specific qualifications should enter. Not only must she feel an intense enthusiasm, but must recognize the peculiar duties of her vocation, and live them out with much patience and devotion.' Mrs. Stitt paused a moment. "You have asked me if we ever fail in our attempts to retrieve ruined lives," she said, and gave the reply eagerly: "We never get discouraged by what appears to be stubbornness or stony-heartedness. We greet ingratitude and inflexibility with love and good cheer, and practical aid. Sometimes the girl conducts herself with such violence that we cannot keep her longer. But in all my twenty years of this work I don't believe I can point to a single case where I could say that the effort at rescue was without effect or was not worth while."

"The Star" goes on to speak of a girl who had been imprisoned time after time for theft and who, on the expiry of one of her terms in jail was handed over to The Salvation Army. Three times they failed, but persisted the fourth time. Sickness overtook her. On what she believed was her deathbed, the wayward girl professed conversion. Recovery came very slowly, but her resolve held fast, and to-day she is living in an Ontario village, married, prosperous, and regarded as a worthy member of the community. Does Rescue Work ever fail? "Not quite," say those who do the rescuing.

"It isn't child's play," says a Commander of The Army; "it will test the temper, the diligence, the devotion, and unselfishness of the best men and women in this city, if we only could enlist them."

Good-Bye to Canada

COLONEL BULLARD SURVEYS HIS SEVEN-MONTHS' CAMPAIGN, AND SENDS FAREWELL GREETINGS.

It scarcely seems credible that more than seven months have passed since my Canadian campaign was commenced in connection with the fall Congress.

The tour has been a delightful one; one, indeed, with respect to which I shall retain nothing but the pleasantest of recollections.

It has also been an arduous tour. Apart from the week-end meetings in great centres, I have visited a different town every day. Often two services in each town, and always four or five on Sunday have been held, and in addition, there have been Officers' Councils and other special gatherings, and preparations for the lantern lectures. So that it has been truly a busy time.

I have journeyed from coast to coast, visiting all the Provinces, and every part of the Dominion, with the exception of Newfoundland. During the seven months I have had only three nights off—nights when there was no meeting arranged, and it is gratifying to be able to reflect that I have not missed a single appointment. The cold was, at times, a little trying, which was only natural, seeing I have spent so many years in the tropics; but, with the exception of a slightly strained throat through continuous talking, I am finishing the campaign in excellent health and as fresh and ready as when I began. This I feel is cause for great thankfulness.

CANADA'S REPUTATION FOR HOSPITALITY.

It would not have been possible to have gone through this extensive programme but for the unwearying attention of the Staff and Field Officers, and other comrades and friends. They have all, by acts of kindly consideration, made the tour one of unqualified pleasure and profit. I should like to express my thanks to every comrade and to all the friends who have thus generously helped and entertained me. Canada's reputation for hospitality has certainly, in my experience, been splendidly sustained.

The memory of brief, but delightful association with comrades and friends with whom I have become personally acquainted, will, in whatever part of the world the future may take me, always afford me joy and pleasure.

When my visit was first proposed Commissioner Rees prophesied for it an immense success. I cannot say whether this extremely optimistic forecast has been fully realized, but I do feel that it has been a very remarkable and a very successful tour. The crowds, the interest, the practical results, and the spiritual blessings have been most encouraging and quite equal to my highest expectations, and the Divisional Commanders and many of the Corps Officers have assured me that my visits have done a great deal to arouse missionary zeal, and that they will lead to greater sacrifices for missionary work.

A REVELATION TO MANY.

The tour has also been a revelation to many comrades and friends, who had no idea that The Army was doing so great a work in the East. Many souls have also been saved. It was particularly pleasing that in my last Sunday night's meeting, in Winnipeg, there should have been nine seekers. Two of them, husband and wife, knelt hand in hand at the Penitent-form, praying for others, after they had entered into liberty. These scenes will be among the brightest memories of my campaign.

I am very grateful to the Commissioner for his personal interest and assistance in making the campaign a success and blessing.

With regard to Canada, after an opportunity of extensive observation, I can only say that it is all and a great deal more than it is either claimed or thought to be, and that its possibilities for the future are enough to stagger one's imagination. With respect to our work, The Salvation Army all over the world can be proud of what has been accomplished, and is still being done. To say that The Army throughout the Dominion is loved is certainly not exaggerating the general feeling that prevails.

We have a wonderful opportunity in Canada. I sincerely believe that my comrades will earnestly endeavour to make the very most of it. To them I would say: "Be broad in your sympathies and complete in your consecration; then, unhesitatingly I can declare that the present progress is nothing compared with what the victories of the future will be. God must be first. Try to make the measure of your sacrifice and service proportionate to the measure of God's mercy and goodness to you, and do not be turned aside by anything from holy living and the fullest possible consecration for the whole world's salvation."

Ever yours and His to serve,
New York, May 20, 1913. HENRY BULLARD.

In Vancouver

NEWSPAPER REVIEW OF THE ARMY'S STANDING.

Busy Task to Be a Salvation Officer.

Vancouver is an important centre of The Salvation Army Work (says "The Vancouver Province"), for here not only is a strong local work carried on, but in this city is located the Headquarters of the Pacific Division, comprising British Columbia, Alaska, and the Yukon, with Brigadier Green in command. Under his leadership are twenty-nine Corps, forty-seven Outposts, three day schools, one farm, and one sawmill.

Locally, The Army maintains three Corps. No. I. occupies the Headquarters Hall at corner of Hastings Street East and Gore Avenue. The present Hall is far too small for the Sunday services, many people being unable to gain admittance in the evening.

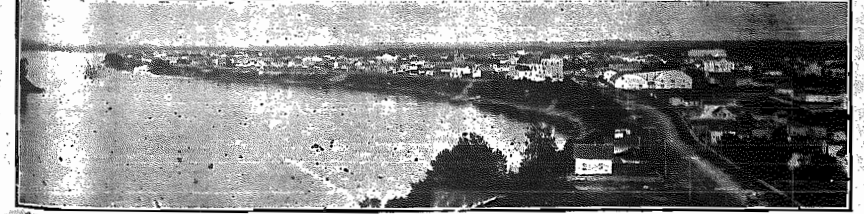
The Young People's Work, or Sunday School, has an attendance of around two hundred and fifty, with Sergeant-Major Mrs. Jones, formerly of the Rescue and Maternity Home, as Superintendent. On Sunday afternoons two large adult Bible classes are held for men and women. There are conducted by Sergeant Farrell and Sergeant Mrs. Roundtree respectively.

No. II. Corps is located on Tenth Avenue, near Main Street, and No. III. Corps is at North Vancouver. These are both young as yet, but are making progress.

The scope of The Army Work for the benefit of the needy in this city enlarges on the vision as one begins to catalogue its many enterprises. Besides those already mentioned, there is the Hotel Welcome, the Salvage Department, the Rescue and Maternity Home (Fairview), which has been recently enlarged; the Mount Pleasant Lodge, where immigrant girls are provided with a home till employment is found for them—this, too, has just been increased in capacity, and the Immigration Department.

Through the agency of The Army large numbers of immigrants have been brought to Canada from various Old World countries, thus relieving their poverty and lack of opportunity and increasing the population of this growing Commonwealth. An excellent system of aid, financially, with a responsibility for repayment on easy terms, has made a chance in life possible for a multitude of hopeless people.

Add to all these activities the Prison and Jail and Detention Home Work, and the responsibilities for criminal cases often assumed at the request of the Police Court, and it looks like a busy task to be a Salvation Army Officer.



Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, a Beautifully-Situated Western Town.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Maidment, took tea with the Staff Bandsmen in their Band-room on Wednesday, May 21st, when the usual week-night practice was held. After tea, the Colonel gave a short address, expressing his appreciation of the Band's services in the Territory, and speaking hopefully for the success of the week-end at Berlin (reported elsewhere). He reminded us that to have success we must expect it, and—work for it! He urged us to pray and believe for definite—and immediate—results. It was very nice, he said, to feel that the Band had brought blessing and inspiration to the Corps and townspeople, but far better to come back rejoicing over "a Penitent-form week-end."

Captain Bertram Pattenden, who had just returned from the Old Land, closed the gathering with prayer.

Staff Bandsman "Alec" McMillan recently spent a week-end with our esteemed contemporary, the National Staff Band of New York, when the latter visited the city of Troy, N. Y. The American "boys" treated our comrade royally, and he has come back to Toronto feeling quite sure that reciprocity is the thing—in Army circles at least! Some day (maybe soon!) the Canadian Staff Bandsmen as a whole may be able to express their feelings on the matter, without the interference of political parties.

Bandsman McMillan says that our American comrades are in splendid shape. Their singing, as a whole Band, greatly impressed him. Captain Darby, the Bandmaster (whom Torontonians will remember as the solo euphonium player when the Band visited this city some years ago), evidently knows his men.

Lieut.-Colonel Jenkins is the Band Leader. He, with Colonel McIntyre was present on that occasion, and they would not think of letting Bandsman McMillan leave without a few words from him. He also brought back to the Canadian Staff Band the greetings of our New York comrades.

On Sunday, May 11th, the **Bonavista, Nfld.**, Band spent the day at Elliston. Adjutant Brace, says W. M., went in charge, and conducted the meetings. Large crowds attended the meetings. One backslider, after twelve or thirteen years away from God, returned.

We regret to hear that Bandsman Stanley C. Collier, of **Vancouver I.**, late of Dovercourt Band, has met with an accident which will confine him to the hospital for two or three weeks, and necessitate an operation. Pray that it may be successful.

The **St. John's, Nfld., Citadel** Band has lately suffered many losses through transferring. About a month ago (says Cornet) we said good-bye to our Young People's Bandmaster, Brother Usher Noseworthy, who has gone to Fogo, and last Sunday Brother W. Moore, who has been playing first tenor and who, with his family, is removing to California, said farewell. Brother A. Brewer, who has been suffering from blood poisoning, is now able to resume his old place in the Band, we are glad to say. Brother J. Martin has taken over the leadership of the Young People's Band, and is doing good work. The boys now play on the street, and assist at the inside meetings.

Recently, the various temperance societies of the city held a united demonstration in the Methodist College Hall, presided over by the Hon. J. Robinson, who, in the course of his remarks, paid glowing tribute to the work of Lieut.-Colonel Rees in the cause of temperance. The Citadel Band furnished the music, and Adjutant Hargrove was one of the speakers.

Did you ever hear of the **Yorkville, Toronto, Band?** If you did, then you will remember something of the early days of The Salvation Army in the Queen City, for not within the last twenty or more years has there been (to our knowledge) a Band at that Corps. But, listen! The Yorkville Band is indeed a fact once more.

Quite recently, Songster-Leader Sparks took upon himself the responsibility of instructing a number of the men Soldiers and converts of the Corps in the mysteries of music. He started with seven learners, and every week (as now) gave one night to teaching his pupils. Nothing was (or is) scamped and if Brother Sparks' coming Bandsmen aren't a success, well—it won't be the teacher's fault, although, at present, it can only be very limited success owing to the poor material which the Bandsmen (like those of the early days) have at their disposal. However, $400 worth of Army-make instruments have been ordered from St. Albans, Eng., and the people of the district are giving good financial support to the scheme. There are now fourteen promising learners. Bandsman Darling, of Toronto I., has been transferred to the Corps, and is giving good assistance with his cornet.

A New Zealand musical expert, whose criticism of the individual Band playing at a united musical festival held at Hastings, appeared in a recent number of the New Zealand "War Cry," gives a "summing up" which, we should judge, would be very helpful to the Bandsmen of that distant Territory. Our own Bandsmen might also benefit thereby, and for this reason we give below a part of the writer's criticism, which may very well be applied to some Canadian Bands. He says:—

"With reference to the musical side, there are one or two points which will be worth consideration:

"(1) Due observance of all expression marks. Play your music as intelligently as you would read a book.

"(2) Phrasing. Don't take your breath anywhere. Practice lung control.

"(3) Overblowing. Don't spoil your tone in order to increase the volume of your Band.

"The weakest section of the combined Bands was undoubtedly the trombone. Bandmasters should remedy this. The tone was either fuzzy and uninteresting, or blatant. The bass section was good, but a little gaspy at times. The tenors were inclined to sharpen as they ascended, while the baritones were inclined to roughness, especially on semiquaver figures. I noticed some very good cornetists and euphonium players, but a course of double-tonguing would improve the articulation. The combined scale and chord practice would be very beneficial in all Bands, and I should advise all Bandmasters to get a copy of "Studies for Band Training" for every Bandsman. God deserves our best. Let us go in for soul-saving, God-glorifying music."

Staff-Captain Peacock, ever on the look-out in the interests of "Band Chat," writes:—

"The Winnipeg I. Band recently took part in the funeral procession of one of the police sergeants of this city. It was a great public demonstration of the esteem in which the late official was held, and the police force, firemen, and other civic bodies and societies were on parade. The presence of our Band was much commented upon, and The Salvation Army was elevated in the opinion of the people as a result of this action."

The Staff-Captain, who is, of course an old Staff-Bandsman, adds modestly: "I was asked to take the side drum on this occasion."

Further, the Staff-Captain says: "Moose Jaw Band is visiting Swift Current on May 24th."

The Salvation Army Bandsman—Should he be Ambitious?

WHAT A WELL-KNOWN BANDMASTER SAYS.

I am struck sometimes at the lack of ambition, both musical and spiritual, exhibited by our Bandsmen.

Speaking musically, I have noticed Bandsmen who have for years contented themselves with playing a secondary instrument.

I have known them as players on the second horn, second cornet, bass euphonium, and suchlike instruments, year in and year out. Other men come along who are ambitious and pass them—find their way on to solo instruments, and become the "corner" men of the Band, but somehow, my friends will not move.

I know very well that the secondary instruments are quite an important part of the Band, and it would be folly for me to say anything that would convey any other impression.

These secondary parts usually want just as careful handling as the solo parts, and it is often the indifferent playing of an accompaniment to a solo that spoils an otherwise good performance by the soloist therefore, by all means, let these secondary parts be well played.

This will not, however, prevent the player qualifying himself for a solo instrument, and thus be in a position to accept a promotion when the vacancy occurs.

Then, so far as the spiritual side of a Bandsman's life is concerned, how little ambition is often exhibited! You will see some Bandsmen, perhaps having come up as lads from the Junior Corps, who are as backward in taking their parts as Salvationists, after years of Bandsmanship, as they were when first made Bandsmen.

It often (and, alas! too often) happens that a man will make progress with his instrument, and yet remain at a standstill so far as his general salvation work is concerned. This is a great pity.

A Bandsman should have ambition. He should look to the improvement of the present state. It is not wrong to be ambitious, but rather the reverse. He should desire to reach the highest point of efficiency in the reading and performance of his music, and as a Salvationist he should strive to be proficient as a talker, to impress the people to whom he is called upon to speak. I do not propose to suggest the lines on which he should go, but in giving his testimony he should consider his words, and try, while speaking perfectly naturally, to say something that will command the attention of the listeners.

BEFORE ARMY BANDS EXISTED.

The Staff Band's "G." Over 53 Years a Bandsman and Bandmaster.

"Were you converted as a Junior?" we asked Bandsman John Cosway, of the Territorial Staff Band when speaking about his long years of service in The Army. Our comrade smiled and said:—

"My boy, there were no 'Juniors' in my early days. It is now over thirty-two years since I gave my heart to God in an Army meeting in Bristol, England."

"Did you become a Bandsman right away?"

"No. I couldn't, for there were no Bands at that time. However, I played in what I believe was the first Army Band in the West of England—the Bristol Circus Band, the Corps which was then in charge of Captain (now Colonel) Unsworth and Lieutenant (now Commissioner) McKie."

"I had been instructed in the first six scales, and the rest of my musical knowledge I had to pick up myself. My first instrument? Well, the old Bandmaster was very like the Bandmasters of to-day—he started me on a tenor horn. Then I went on to tenor trombone, and later, the G, which I have played for the best part of twenty-five years."

"And where have you spent all those years?"

"Well, for a long time, I was Bandmaster at Swindon, and later Divisional Bandmaster for the old Oxford and Reading Division. Then I came to Canada, joining the Lippincott Street, Toronto, Band almost immediately. Then I was Bandmaster there for about twelve months. Seven years ago I joined the Staff Band, when it first appeared in its present form. For eighteen months I acted as instructor to the Riverdale Band, Toronto."

"What about Mrs. Cosway? Oh, she's an old-time Salvationist, too. Was converted under 'Captain George' and 'Happy Sally'—you've heard of them, no doubt. She was an Officer in the Field for some time, and has memories of the old Grecian Theatre."

Staff-Bandsman J. Cosway.

"Just one more word. The children?"

"I have two. Our elder daughter is a Candidate for Officership, and the younger is a Corps Cadet. Now you know everything."

Just as if we could learn everything about a veteran Bandsman's life story in ten minutes! However, we had to be satisfied.

No one need to wait for time to be kind.

On Running One's Own "Thinking Machine"

THE COMMISSIONER

SPEAKS OF THE EXCEPTIONAL VALUE OF MEN AND WOMEN, OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS, WHOSE DEEP LOVE FOR THE SAVIOUR AND PITY FOR SINNING SOULS CONSTRAINS THEM TO THINK FOR THEMSELVES AND ACT WITHOUT WAITING TO BE TOLD WHAT TO DO.

THE effective Salvationist, Officer or Soldier, should carry with him his own "thinking department." He must not put his thinking out. For him to go to sleep, even with his eyes open, will mean that he may, like Christian in "Pilgrim's Progress," lose his roll—his hope of Heaven; and although that will be disastrous for his own future, the evil will not stop there: for he cannot live to himself, and a terrible thing about one's neglect of duty is that others are made to suffer in consequence.

But the alert intelligence of the man or women whose heart is on fire with love to God, will forbid any such neglect or failure: will, in fact, be constantly devising new means of realizing the high aims of Officership and Soldiership.

New times and changed circumstances demand new measures. Adaptation has always been one of the most potent factors in The Army's success. In principle, ever the same: in method, ever ready for change—that is the right attitude.

We had an opportunity of discussing this matter with the Commissioner a few days ago, and we found, not unexpectedly, that he places great value upon the ability of the Officer, or Soldier, to take the initiative—to do something without waiting for instructions, acting always, of course, in harmony with the unchanging principles of The Army.

We found, too, that the Commissioner was able to recall striking incidents bearing upon the subject from the work of Officers who have, in different parts of the world, been under his direction.

"When we were in Sweden, for instance," he said, "we found the Children's Work to be a great problem in many towns, the contention of our dear people being that we could not get the children to our Halls. I spoke of the matter earnestly to the Officers, suggesting that they should try to adapt their methods to the circumstances, so that by some means the children could be reached.

"The Adjutant in charge of the Corps in the University city of Upsala laid the matter upon the hearts of his Local Officers, Soldiers, and Bandsmen, and they hit upon the plan of conducting more Sunday-every month—between the afternoon and evening meetings, a Band and Songsters' Festival especially for the children.

"They announced the Festivals by obtaining permission from the schoolmasters to distribute tickets at the schools in the poorest neighbourhoods of the city.

"I went down for one of these festivals, and found the body of the big Hall crowded with children. Adults were allowed seats in the gallery. Some of the parents of the poor children cried for joy that The Army should have taken such interest in their little ones.

"The result upon the Children's Work was wonderful; but the benefits did not cease with that one city: the idea was taken up by other Corps, and the work among the children made splendid advances."

"The love of Christ doth me constrain, to seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save, to snatch them from the gaping grave".

"Due to the fact that that Officer got his 'thinking department' going in behalf of the children," we suggested.

"Exactly," said the Commissioner. "It was the same Officer, by the way, who obtained permission from the authorities to conduct musical meetings in the Market Square during the summer. These also were held once a month, and were for the blessing of the poor. The Bandsmen and Songsters of the Corps willingly helped, and the meeting was, with Bible reading and other direct appeals, made a definite spiritual help.

"This also was taken up by other Corps. It commended itself to the local authorities, and to a great degree opened the way for the holding of open-air meetings in quite a number of cities and towns.

"No collection was taken at these Festivals, but the people readily sent money to help in so worthy an object."

"Good for Sweden, Commissioner!"

"Here's an instance from a well-known town in England. The work of the Corps was languishing. There is a big county hospital in the town, and the Adjutant of the Corps suggested to the Bandsmen and Songsters that he should get permission to give a musical meeting in the courtyard of the hospital once a month, on a Saturday afternoon.

"The necessary permission was given, as also by the workhouse authorities. Every fourteen days, therefore, these meetings were held—now at the hospital, and then at the workhouse, greatly to the delight of the poor old people and the patients.

"Such a thing had never been done before, and it touched the heart of the townsfolk. Some of the leading men sent for the Adjutant that they might express their appreciation of his enterprise in behalf of these poor people.

"I am glad to know this kind of thing is being done to some extent in this country. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler has just told me of one or two instances of such visitation in Toronto. Let us have more of it.

"In other towns I have known the Officer go to the Police Court and get the names of some of the worst characters, so that they might visit them in their homes or at their work. These hardened men have been touched by such manifestations of interest in them, and many have been converted."

"That reminds us, Commissioner, of the Officer who, finding himself, many years ago, in a hard Corps, where there were scarcely any Soldiers, in despair of getting the interest of the people by any other means, ran behind a doctor's buggy, for one whole morning, so that he might be able afterwards to visit the doctor's patients; which he did, with the result that one was converted, others were blessed, and great interest was aroused in The Army."

"Splendid! That was the daring effort of a man whose heart must have been on fire with love to God and the people.

"I have known other Officers, when stationed in busy centres where the people regularly do their week's marketing on Saturday night, with the result that the attendance was never good at the Hall that night, to give up the indoor meeting and stay out at some suitable stand all the evening. They would devote most of the time to good singing. No collection was taken up; but over and over again souls sought salvation, and many strangers were attracted to the Hall next day.

"Another example: I remember sending two young women Officers to a hard fight where there were few people attending the meetings and very few converts. They therefore got permission to sing to the patients in the wards of the hospital. This became known. It reached the newspapers, and a great deal of sympathy was awakened.

"In other instances, Local Officers have gone into the poor neighbourhoods of their town and held Company meetings with the little children—with the result that the parents also have been greatly blessed, and here and there a new Corps has resulted. That is an excellent plan.

"In most of these instances, while the idea may have origin with the Commanding Officer, he has [illegible]

(Continued on Page 6.)

Montreal Farewell

Brigadier Rawling Leads Farewell of Lieutenant Bruand for Switzerland.

On Sunday, May 18th, Lieutenant Bruand, of the French Corps in Montreal, said farewell. It is known that the Lieutenant has been in ill-health for some time and that this has regrettably necessitated her return to her home in Switzerland. While she has been in this city (says our correspondent, T. W.) she has, by her beautiful spirit and consistent life, endeared herself to her own people as well as to the comrades of the other Corps.

The final farewell gathering took place at the No. 1. Citadel, when the City Corps united and a fine programme, arranged by Professor Villard, a great friend of The Army and especially of the French Corps, was given. Items were provided by the French Corps, some friends from the Italian Y. M. C. A., and No. 1. Band and Songsters. Songs and recitations were also given by other friends, amongst these being the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Villard.

Brigadier Rawling, the Divisional Commander, in presiding, spoke very feelingly of the life and work of the Lieutenant, as did also Dr. Villard and Adjutant Cabrit and Staff-Captain Walton read a suitable portion of Scripture.

The Lieutenant thanked everybody most heartily for their kindly interest in her, and said how much she had enjoyed her few months' stay in Montreal, although she had had such poor health. We afterwards sang, while the Band played "God be with you till we meet again," and after the close of the meeting, Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling, with other comrades, accompanied the Lieutenant down to the boat to bid her a last adieu, Adjutant Cabrit going as far as Quebec.

Officers, Soldiers, and friends in Montreal wish the Lieutenant a safe passage, and in the goodness of God a speedy return to health.

ON RUNNING ONE'S OWN "THINKING MACHINE"

(Continued from Page 5.)

ever, dependent upon the Local Officers and Soldiers, upon the Bandsman and Songsters, for its being carried into effect.

"But Local Officers and Soldiers also do good work on their own initiative. I wish they would do more. No one should be content to do only what he is told to do. He should think and act for himself in the highest interests of his Corps.

"You know of these two comrades at Port Alberni, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Dixon, and what they have done without the aid of Officers to establish the work of The Army in that township. Last summer they began to hold open-air meetings, and a recent letter says they are conducting these meetings three times during the week, and twice on Sundays. They have, in addition, four indoor meetings per week, and they regularly sell a hundred copies of 'The War Cry' and twenty-four of 'The Young Soldier.' Isn't that splendid? Oh, that is the kind of thing I should like to see repeated by my comrades, the Local Officers and Soldiers, throughout the Dominion. Courageous and aggressive work like that always inspires me. 'Oh, that all would catch the flame!'"

The Naval and Military Leaguers in Malta, under Adjutant Martin, have raised $355 during their Self-Denial Effort, an advance of $25 on

DOWN LONDON WAY.

(Observations by "Scribe.")

Nearly all the Corps of the London Division will be affected by the general farewell on June 8th.

The Divisional Commander and the Chancellor (Adjutant Smith) have just returned from a week-end campaign at Woodstock with Hamilton No. 1. Band. Excellent meetings were held, attended by large crowds. One soul sought salvation. The Bandsmen are a fine lot of men. By their visit, they enriched the Corps financially to the extent of $75. Certainly, Woodstock was stirred, and our people were blessed and encouraged. We were pleased to have the assistance of Major McGillivray and Bandmaster Wilson, from London.

When we have the returns in from Clinton, Wingham, and Chatham we shall be able to announce the results of Self-Denial. If these Corps reach their target, the Divisional target is assured. The Officers and Soldiers of the Division have worked hard and well. Many of them are now busy with building propositions.

The Chancellor has returned from a successful trip to Wingham, Seaforth, Stratford, and Listowel.

Ensign and Mrs Galway, Truro, N. S.

Who have permanently increased their "War Cry" order by twenty copies

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS.

Visits Medicine Hat and Speaks of Army's Social Work—First Meetings in New Hall.

(By Wire.)

Medicine Hat, May 27.—Staff-Captain Sims was here Saturday, Sunday, and Monday (May 24th, 25th, and 26th). The first two meetings in our new Hall were largely attended. In spite of the heat more than three hundred persons came to the Dreamland Theatre to hear the Staff-Captain lecture on The Army's Work among the down-and-outs. He was dressed in tramp's garb. The address was greatly appreciated, and we learned something new of The Salvation Army great schemes for social redemption. At night, the theatre was again full, and two souls sought salvation.

On Monday night, Deputy-Bandmaster Whittier and Sister M. Lambert were united in matrimony. The Hall was crowded, and the ceremony was well carried out. We are sending pictures, with full report.

Two thousand, not two hundred, attended week-end's meetings reported in "The War Cry" of May 31.

—William Oake, Captain.

AROUND TORONTO.

(Notes by the Chancellor.)

The Commissioner's brief Council with the Officers of the Toronto and Training College Divisions was soul-inspiring. His words were greatly appreciated. [A report appears elsewhere in this issue.—Ed.]

The Toronto Division has done well for Self-Denial. The results up to the present time are as follows:

Divisional target, $5,200.00; already passed by $400.00.

The following Corps have remitted their target in full and gone over: Toronto Temple, Dovercourt, Riverdale, Toronto I., Parry Sound, Aurora, West Toronto, Earlscourt, and Lisgar Street.

The Corps mentioned below have sent in their target in full: Oshawa, Brampton, Bowmanville, Fenelon Falls, Sault Ste. Marie, Wychwood, Sudbury, Lippincott, Newmarket, and Uxbridge.

His comrade Officers in Toronto, hearing of the accident that befel Captain George Taylor, of Newmarket, while collecting for Self-Denial, generously contributed to his target, thus making him feel very happy indeed. For their kindness he expresses his sincere thanks. We are pleased to say that the Captain has almost completely recovered.

Norland has no Officers at present, but faithful comrades have come to the aid of Self-Denial. Sergeant Annie Murray collected $12.20 and Sister Wicks $10.05. Sergeant-Major Lucas, of Haliburton, also raised $9.50. God bless them!

The following Officers have received farewell orders: Ensign Pattenden, of Wychwood; Captain Hargrave and Lieutenant Hodge, of Earlscourt; Captains Champion and McAmmond, of Sudbury, and Lieutenant Chapman, of Brampton.

Brevities:—In connection with the June change of Officers, arrangements have been made for the opening of Orangeville—Twenty Candidates have already been accepted in the Toronto Division for the next Training Session—Lieutenant Curtis, of Uxbridge, has been called home on account of the illness of his father—The two youngest children of Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott have, we regret to say, been very ill. A change for the better has happily now set in.—Fred Bloss, Staff-Captain.

Officers' Council

THE COMMISSIONER Meets Comrades of Toronto and Training College Divisions.

On Thursday, May 22nd, the Commissioner met the Officers of the Toronto and Training College Divisions, with their Divisional Commanders and a number of the Territorial Headquarters' Staff over a cup of tea at the Lisgar Street Citadel, a very happy and profitable season being spent. Both Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Brigadier Taylor, in expressing their pleasure over the Commissioner's presence, gave the latest information available regarding the Self-Denial Effort, which in each case indicated a substantial increase on last year's totals.

The Commissioner in turn congratulated the Officers, and said he recognized the magnificent spirit in which the Effort had been carried through, not alone in Toronto, but right through the Territory.

The Chief Secretary was warmly greeted on rising to address the company. The Field Secretary and Major DesBrisay also spoke, and Mrs. Adjutant Johnstone and Candidate M. Wright sang together.

The Commissioner's address was of an inspiring character and everybody felt at the close that it had been good to be there.

Parliament Street, Toronto.

Brigadier and Mrs. Walker, assisted by Ensign Church, conducted the meetings at Parliament Street for the week-end May 24th and 25th. On Saturday night, some interesting stories concerning the winning of desperate characters for God were related.

Sunday afternoon was entirely devoted to open-air work, the whole Corps assembling at Allan Gardens. A splendid crowd gathered round and listened with deep interest to the songs and testimonies. Among those who spoke were a German comrade who was converted a few months ago and who has since learned the English language, and a comrade who used to be a great drinker, but having drawn a sober breath for two and a half years before his conversion. The Brigade of Cadets attached to the Corps sang unitedly. Brigadier Walker gave a pointed address, during which he sang choruses in Swedish and in Zulu.

A very good crowd came to the Hall at night. Cadet-Sergeant Gerow, and Brother Palmer, who recently conducted a party of emigrants to these shores, each spoke, and the Brigadier gave an impressive salvation address.

Captains Sharrock and Andrews are in charge of the Corps, and are pushing ahead with the work.

Hamilton II.

Major Soper, accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Adby and Major DesBrisay, was with us on Sunday morning. May 25th (writes Secretary Morden). Adjutant Price and Captain Arnold also assisted. We had a profitable meeting. Major DesBrisay read a portion of Scripture and Corps Cadet Adby sang. Then Major Soper gave an address which must have stirred and helped these who were unsanctified. One soul knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Good attendances at recent meetings show increased interest in the Corps. Two souls were saved on Saturday night, one on Sunday night. A Bandsman and his wife have been welcomed.

The Summer Number of "The Young Soldier" is now in preparation. It will be dated July 5th.

YOU LONELY? LISTEN!

JUST arrived in your new home and feeling far, far away from everybody you have ever known, and far away from any Corps that you can feel at home with, I want a word with you.

Perhaps you sometimes think: "Oh, if I had only known what it would feel like, no money or hopes of any kind would ever have tempted me to come here!"

It may be possible for you to return. I would not say one word against that if you cannot believe God wants you to stay where you are.

But let me suppose you cannot at all hope to go back, or even to move away from where you now are. Then I want to remind you how many such comrades you have in the world, even where The Army is strongest, who feel for some reason or other just as lonely and strange as you do. Think of all the poor mothers who can scarcely ever get to a meeting, or cannot, when there, get any opportunity to help or to feel that they are of any use.

Now, many, just by means of such circumstances, have been roused up to lay hold on God as they had never done before, and to come out of shyness and weakness into wonderful strength and boldness!

There is a section of every "War Cry" and "Young Soldier" that both you and I have perhaps left unread many a time. For my own part, I must confess that I try to read so many different "War Crys" that I scarcely ever do read all about "The "War Cry" selling. And yet what a blessing it is to me, whether I read it or only think over some of it! Because there you have before you so many comrades who are fighting all alone, even if they belong to a big Corps. And you will read so often how they began, in many cases, with only one copy, which they, perhaps, posted on to somebody else!

I mention this as only one perpetually visible example of the solitary Salvationist who really cares, and tries to do something for others.

When you have been long enough in Canada, you will get to know about many, many others who once felt just as solitary, as helpless, and as hopeless as you possibly feel; but who have become treasures and blessings to others in all sorts of ways.

You will get to know that you are just in one of the countries where God has most wonderfully glorified His name by showing what He can make of one faithful Salvationist, not only of the sort who have been brought up to serve Him, but even of the Indian, or the quite godless sort, who have really got to know Him as the Friend, the Companion, the Comforter, the Deliverer of the solitary.

Who that saw him could ever forget the dear old Indian, out of the woods, who taught our first International Congress to sing:—

"I left the old devil
Howling in the wilderness;
Leaning on the Lord
That died on Calvary."

Just you try and fit that old chorus to any tune you like and sing it to yourself, till you have fast hold of your Lord's arm, and see if He will not chase all your darkness as He did it for that old man, and for so many millions more.

And if you never before learnt to talk or sing personally to other people, ask God to help you to do it, for the more solitary you may feel, depend upon it the more so must others also near you feel, and just for somebody to hear you singing "Hallelujah to the Lamb!" may open your way up, as it never opened before, to a life of joy and usefulness to others you have never dreamt possible for you.

I shall be praying that you who read this, whoever you be, may be convinced that God never meant you to feel "out of it all," and sad, much less hopeless, and that you may plead with Him till He makes you better and happier than you ever were!—R.

Do We Change After Fifty?

THE OPINIONS OF SOME REPRESENTATIVE OFFICERS ON THE CANADIAN FIELD.

Do we change in our habits of essential thought and feeling after we have passed the age of fifty? In other words, Is it, while life lasts, ever too late to mend? We have mentioned the subject, by means of the following letter, to a few representative Officers:

"An American magazine, in speaking of the importance of one's making the most of the present opportunity rather than waiting for a better one in the years to come, recently made the following statement: 'Few of us change after we have passed fifty.' What do you say?"

Below are some of the replies received. We hope to give others next week.

"Daddy" Cook came along, with 75c in his pocket with which to get a bottle of whiskey to last him over Sunday. A comrade was singing a song with the chorus,

"If e'er you chance to meet
A poor drunkard on the street,
Just pity him and don't condemn, I pray,
For it's rum that's brought him low,
And his cup is filled with woe,
He may become a sober man some day."

This took hold of "Daddy." He began to tremble. When the collection plate was passed around, something seemed to say to him: "Put the money in the plate and go home and pray." He did so, and after shutting himself in a room and praying as best he knew how, for he was very ignorant of the plan of salvation, he seemed to hear a voice saying, "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out."

He said to himself, "That means me. I'm in that boat." And immediately the light broke into his soul and he was a converted man.

He arose with joy, and went and told his wife, who scarcely believed it at first, but she was soon convinced by the change in his attitude towards her.

Next morning he hunted up the Officers at the Quarters and broke the glad news to them. Then he went round to the different hotels where he had been in the habit of drinking, and told them that he had given his heart to God, and would not be wanting any more drink.

The news of his conversion spread all round the town, and created a big stir.

I had the privilege of being stationed at Grafton a few years after this took place, and was well acquainted with "Dad." The advance he made in spiritual things was somewhat remarkable. Perhaps the fact that up to that time he had read the New Testament and Psalms through twenty-three times had something to do with this. But the lion was vertainly turned into a lamb. For he had a very gentle and loving character, and was as renowned for his godliness as he had formerly been in the opposite way.

—Colin Campbell, Adjutant.

Yes, we do change, and I believe in the power of God to save at any age. I will give you an instance of which I have personal knowledge:

Over twenty years ago, when I was stationed at Riverdale (then Riverside), Toronto, it was raining one evening, when we were in the open-air, and the Soldiers suggested to my Captain (Captain Laing) that we need not march that night, as it was raining.

To this the Captain replied:—"There may be some poor drunkard that we may be able to help," and such was the case, for when returning to the Hall, a drunken man staggered against the drum.

The Soldiers led him in, and during the testimony meeting he asked "If there was any salvation for a man after he was fifty years old?" The Captain replied, "Yes, my brother, there is salvation for you to-night if you will give yourself to God."

He came forward, and I believe was thoroughly converted. His wife was dead, and his family had left him. They said they could not live with him; he drank so. His daughters soon heard, however, that their father had joined The Salvation Army, and they came to the Hall to see. There he was, sure enough, on the platform, wearing a red guernsey, and there were soon a happy family living together again.

Some years later the Captain called at his home and found him a good, God-fearing man. He was then in a business of his own as a butcher. Mary Lott, Adjutant.

[Other letters to appear next week.]

BEWARE!

(By Mrs. Staff-Captain Arnold)

Beware of the sly little foxes,
They ruin the prettiest vine;
Just a nibble and bite,
At first out of your sight,
Till over spoiled branches you pine.

Beware of the "white lie" so common,
Of making things seem what they're not;
It will tarnish your name,
You will blush with the shame.
When you cannot erase such a blot.

Beware of the world's gay allurements,
Though harmless they sometimes appear;
Ask, "What good will there be?"
Not "What harm there for me?"
Take heed to the answer you hear.

Beware of that touch of the fashion,
A frill here and furbelow there;
Keep a distance away
From the world every day:
Beware of the sly tempter's snare!

Beware of the "little sins," comrade,
Which only appear to be small;
Like a canker they eat,
Till your soul they defeat,
And then, oh, how great is the fall!

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THE WAR CRY
AND SYSTEM GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

PRINTED for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

FATAL PRIZE FIGHT

A BLOT UPON THE NATION'S NAME.

The same editions of the daily press that reported the joyous celebration of Empire Day throughout the Dominion reported also a fatal prize fight, or boxing contest—it is difficult to decide which—at Calgary.

Five thousand "spectators," we are told, had crowded into a barn-like structure to watch two strong, half-nude men brutally pommel each other. It was to be a ten-round battle, and one of the men was the white "heavyweight world's champion."

What a noble attraction! And if perchance a young man among that five thousand, having been brought up in a Christian home, had felt any sense of shame on realizing the character of his surroundings, such a feeling would probably be speedily allayed, for the newspapers assure us that prior to the fight "a minister of the Gospel climbed between the ropes and in a five-minute address extolled boxing as a pastime and exercise, and shook hands with the fighters."

Surely, for once, the reporters are in error? Could any minister of the Gospel so bemean his office as to pronouncedly encourage by his presence, his words, and his handshakes so brutal and degrading a business? The thing seems impossible.

In any case, within two minutes of the starting of the fight, all its "fun and nobility" had disappeared, and the "heavyweight world's champion" was dead, his neck having apparently been broken by a tremendous blow on the jaw from his opponent.

This particular fight was probably no better and no worse than are the majority of such spectacles, and the verdict of "accidental" arrived at by the jury on enquiring into the death of the champion, is perhaps the only one possible. But the whole thing is degrading, brutalizing, and revolting—a blot upon the fair name of the nation that permitted it to take place.

The article on Page Seven, entitled "You Lonely? Listen!" is one of a series by Commissioner Rattton specially written for the Canadian "War Cry." The next article will appear in the issue dated June 21st.

We hope to publish next week our second article in the series specially intended for the benefit of Local Officers.

A LETTER FROM The Commissioner

To Officers, Local Officers, Soldiers, and Friends:—

My Dear Comrades,—Although it is too early to speak with certainty as to the complete financial results of the Self-Denial Effort, there is already abundant evidence that we shall reach the goal our hearts have been set upon. The final total will be announced in "The War Cry" in due course, but without waiting for this, I feel I must try to convey to my comrades the deep and sincere gratitude of my heart for all the splendid energy, toil, and sacrifice that have been so happily given to the Effort.

The money is much needed, both for the work of The Army in the Dominion and for the maintenance and advance of our many missionary operations. I thank you sincerely in my Master's Name, and also in behalf of our beloved General.

The spirit in which the Effort has been conducted has been delightful. Colonel Bullard assured me before leaving the Dominion that it had never been his privilege to be present in any country during a Self-Denial Effort where a better spirit had been manifested. He had not, he said, heard a murmur from any one. All the Divisional Commanders have expressed their warm appreciation of this spirit of devotion and enthusiasm, and several have said that their Divisions will be better spiritually for the acts of Self-Denial so cheerfully practised by Officers, Local Officers, and Soldiers.

So that while being grateful for the financial assistance provided by the Effort, my gratitude is even deeper for the splendid spirit in which the work has been done. Again I thank you one and all very sincerely.

And now, dear comrades, we are approaching the warm days and light evenings, when there are temptations on every hand to slacken spiritual effort, and some conclude that because the people do not now frequent our Halls in such large numbers as during the winter, there must of necessity be a slackening of work for the salvation of souls. A moment's reflection will show you that this can never be right, and I do earnestly ask that the same ingenuity, the same skill, the same forethought, be put into your efforts to keep helpfully in touch with the people during the summer as have been devoted to the Self-Denial campaign.

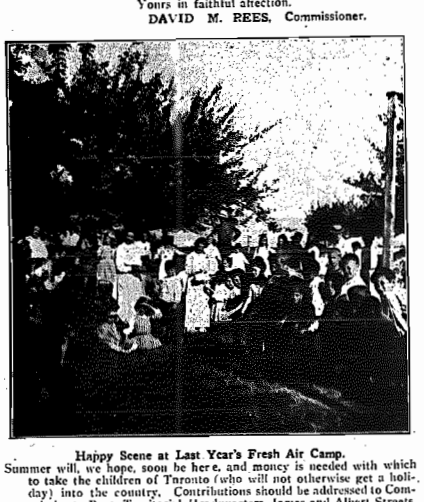
Let us resolve that if the people do not come to us during the summer months, we will go to them. Let us find out where we can conduct powerful open-air meetings, and then be there with all our hearts—Officers, Local Officers, Soldiers, Bandsmen, and Songsters—encouraging each other in putting forth definite, earnest effort for the conversion of the people.

There is danger of our work suffering in the summer. There is danger, too, of lukewarmness and indifference creeping into our hearts and Corps almost unconsciously. And in that case not only do we personally suffer now and the work generally, but when we come to autumn and winter, and should be ready for a great onward march, valuable time will be lost in preparation for the battle.

I am looking to you, my comrades. I shall think of you, and pray for you, and rely upon you.

Yours in faithful affection.

DAVID M. REES, Commissioner.



Happy Scene at Last Year's Fresh Air Camp.

Summer will, we hope, soon be here, and money is needed with which to take the children of Toronto (who will not otherwise get a holiday) into the country. Contributions should be addressed to Commissioner Rees, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Territorial Newslets

Commissioner Lamb, we are informed, sailed on the "Caronia" from England, on May 24th, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Turner.

Commissioner Estill, of Chicago, U.S.A., accompanied his son, Captain Herbert on his way back to England, to Toronto, and while in the city, visited the various Army institutions in company with our own Commissioner, and also addressed the Training College Cadets.

Colonel Gaskin, we understand, will conduct the wedding of Captains Best and Reid at the Temple on July 3rd; Brigadier Stanyon (of New York) of Ensign Adams and Captain Pease on June 30th at the Temple; Major F. Morris (of London, Ontario) of Captains Hamm and Gooch at Dovercourt on June 17th; Brigadier Adby, that of Captains Beckett and Walter, at Lisgar Street, Toronto, on June 3rd.

The following Divisional Commanders visited Territorial Headquarters during the week, to confer with the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and other leading Officers with regard to the forthcoming general change on the Field, and with regard to property matters:—Brigadier Adby, Brigadier Bowling, Major Taylor, and Major Morris.

Major Jennings, of Montreal, recently visited Halifax, N. S., in connection with Immigration business, and has now returned.

Mrs. Major Taylor and Captain Frank Richardson, of Halifax II., are acting as land conductors to the parties of emigrants which arrive in a few days on the "Grampian" and "Laurentic," and will go to Vancouver, B. C.

Staff-Captain Tudge, of Winnipeg, has been absent from his office for several days owing to sickness, but is now recovering.

Adjutant Hattie Scott, Captain Geraldine Holland, and Captain Myrtle Marshall, of the North-West Territory, have been appointed to the Womens Social Work.

Mrs. Adjutant Morgan is in charge of a domestic party which sailed from Glasgow on May 24th. The party is booked for British Columbia.

After a short stay in Winnipeg, Mrs. Adjutant Hobbs returned to England by the "Virginian," sailing from Montreal on May 23rd.

Mrs. Ensign Keith is appointed to take charge of the Children's Home, Toronto, and Captain Kate Stephenson, of the latter institution, has been appointed Matron of the Calgary Children's Home.

"The War Cry" deeply sympathizes with Ensign Alex. McDonald, of Victoria, B.C., who has been bereaved of his father.

Captain Dan Hale has returned from the Old Land, where he has been for almost five months, engaged in Immigration Work.

Readers of "The War Cry" will be glad to learn that Corps Cadet Violet Maidment (daughter of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Maidment) is still making improvement in her health.

A special cable to "The Toronto Daily Star" says that "Captain Mary Booth, daughter of The Salvation Army head, caught a burglar in her room, but instead of screaming, she fed the man, prayed with him, and made him promise to be good." A new way, and a cool way, of dealing with burglars, upon which the Captain is to be congratulated.

(Continued on Page 16.)

Missionary Dedication Assembly

THE GENERAL

ACCOMPANIED BY MRS. BOOTH AND INTERNATIONAL COMMISSIONERS, PRESIDES AT HISTORIC DEMONSTRATION IN ROYAL ALBERT HALL—100 OFFICERS FAREWELL FOR INDIA AND OTHER LANDS—300 CADETS COMMISSIONED—PRESENTATION OF COLOURS

By Our Special Representative.

London, May 15.

Another golden mark in history has been made to-night at the Royal Albert Hall, West Kensington, where The General and Mrs. Bramwell Booth dedicated the largest contingent of Missionary Officers ever sent from Britain's shores by The Army at one time; presented Colours to something like fifty Officers who are immediately to open Corps in various parts of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales; and dedicated 350 young men and women who will be proceeding in a few days to their first appointments in the British Field.

A Voice Now Silent.

I have attended many Albert Hall demonstrations of one sort and another, and I can recall only two occasions when the mighty building, which is the largest of its kind in Europe, has held more people. The first of these two occasions was when our late beloved General publicly celebrated his never-to-be-forgotten eightieth birthday, and the second, which carries the memory back just one year from now, when our revered Founder held his last great birthday gathering on earth. It was then that we who counted it a joy and an honour to be numbered among his Soldiers, saw him for the last time alive, and heard his wonderful voice, now silent in the grave, send ringing to the farthest extent of the mighty, dome-roofed interior those memorable words:—

"Life presented itself to me on the day I was converted as a life of sacrifice for the benefit of the sinning, suffering people about me. That view appeared to me as the very essence of Christianity. I admired it; I approved it; I accepted it; and, so far as I understood it, I gave myself up to it body and soul, without reserve, and I have been striving from that day to this to fulfil that consecration."

On the Platform.

On the platform with The General and Mrs. Booth were the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard) and the Territorial Commissioners from all the Continental countries, including Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who is in charge of Denmark. Others who occupied prominent positions behind our Leaders and who are well known to your Canadian readers, were: Commissioner Railton, Commissioner Cadman, and Lieut.-Colonel Roberts (old campaigners in Canada), Commissioner David Lamb, and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. The orchestra seats were occupied by Headquarters Officers, and while the International Staff Band, whose scarlet coats and silver instruments made a striking centrepiece, played a number of lively airs, the Missionary Contingent, whom everybody had come to see, filed down one of the gangways to specially-reserved rows of seats across the middle of the orchestra. Most of them were brilliant red and yellow Indian costumes; several had on the dainty, but more sombre, Japanese dress; and there was also a man in the rather inelegant garb of a Korean. One costume of vivid green stood out noticeably from the rest. It was a hooded affair, which completely enveloped the form of the wearer and almost entirely obscured her face. One concluded that she, too, represented Korea.

It was a thrilling moment when The General and Mrs. Booth, accompanied by the Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, entered the building to the accompaniment of a musical salute from the massed Bands and thunderous applause from the vast audience. The General acknowledged the tumultuous greeting with a few eloquent gesticulations. He seemed especially pleased as his eyes first alighted on the 350 Cadets who filled the foremost seats of the arena, and with a dusky Indian party (visitors to Europe) lodged in some of the higher tiers by the side of the mighty organ—up, up, it seemed, almost into the mists. Then he had a smile and a wave of the hand for those who peered down from the dizzy heights of the topmost gallery and who appeared mere specks to us in the stalls.

After the opening song and prayer and a short Bible reading by the Chief of the Staff, The General was again on his feet addressing the thousands of people of all grades of society who filled the Hall. If a title of your readers could only have been present to-night, and heard from The General's own living lips the words which my pen has so feebly set down, they would have received a liberal and lasting addition to their education. They would have got a better understanding of the ever-widening opportunities which confront The Army on all hands, and of the rapidity with which the Movement is spreading to meet them. The large contingent of Missionaries to whom we have said good-bye to-night, is one of the evidences of that expansion; the fact that fifty additional Corps are to be started in the Old Land alone is another; the further fact, mentioned with pride by The General, that the outgoing contingent of 350 Cadets is to be replaced next session by 500 more, shows how the young bloods (if I may so call them) of The Army in the land of its birth are responding to the call of God and the cry of a perishing world. The General's words were delivered with all the force and feeling which such inspiring and ennobling facts as these compelled, and they deserve to be read carefully wherever the Canadian "War Cry" will carry them.

Having spoken of the purpose of the great gathering, The General entered upon a brief and attractive description of the varied fields from which the Cadets who were about to receive their commissions had entered Army service. He also spoke of the battlegrounds to which the Missionary Officers who were that night to be dedicated were being sent.

This demonstration (The General said) is an evidence that The Salvation Army is going forward with its good work. "I realize most of all the evidence of that in the presence of God in the work which is being carried on. . . . I must confess that for myself I have less concern for the increase of the numbers of our Corps and Social endeavours, or the swelling of our ranks by converts, than for the preservation of the integrity of our spiritual power and the enthusiasm of our first love."

We must not forget (The General continued) to give the glory to God for what has been accomplished, and in remembering all that let us not forget "the wonderful instrument He used to raise up that great work—our dear and wonderful old General."

[The General's address at this gathering is of international value to The Army. We intend therefore to give considerable extracts in our next issue.—Ed.]

Immediately following The General's address, which was listened to with eager attention and with fluent tears during the concluding references to our late beloved General, to fifty Officers who are proceeding to "open fire" in the nineteen different countries of which The General spoke. Where the Flags were to spring from we were left to wonder. None but those composing the decoration of the Hall could be seen. In the meantime, Mrs. Booth treated us to a delightful, instructive, and heart-stirring address on the unseen things for which the Colours of The Army stand. Catching up some words uttered by King George a few days ago when His Majesty presented new colours to one of the crack regiments, she turned them to striking account.

The Flag That Inspires.

"At the presentation of colours the other day at Sandhurst (she told us), King George said the colours were changed from mere banners into sacred emblems; reminding those to whom they were presented of their duty to King and country. And the Red, Blue, and Yellow Banner of The Salvation Army is as truly emblematical—the outward and visible sign of the spirit which is in the hearts of the Salvationists who follow it.

"The Flag inspires us. The red represents in it the cleansing Blood of Jesus Christ; the blue is an emblem of purity, and the yellow of the Fire of the Holy Ghost, without which no success is possible to us. It also speaks of the spirit of aggression which is in The Salvation Army. It stands for the great fact that The Salvation Army is an antagonistic force of goodness against the confronting evil of impurity, baseness, and sin. Whatever form of religion may be yours, if that religion is to prosper it must have something of this spirit in it."

Procession of Officers' Children.

As soon as Mrs. Booth had finished speaking and while the applause which greeted her closing sentences was still ringing through the Albert Hall, our curiosity as to where the new Flags were to appear was allayed by the entrance from the far end of the building of a charming procession. It was composed of little girls all frocked in white and girded with red sashes, each carrying an Army Flag. These little banner-bearers, we were afterwards told, were all children of Officers. Two by two they marched modestly up to the centre of the platform, where Mrs. Booth stood, and each in turn delivered her wavy burden into the hands of Mrs. Booth for presentation to the Officer who was to carry it with the message of salvation to the appointed town or village. The spectacle was altogether delightful.

(Continued on Page 16.)

The General Speaks

TO FAREWELLING MISSIONARY OFFICERS.

My Dear Comrades,—I am sending you to India and Japan to spread the name of a great Deliverer. You are going as the messengers of a great Deliverer. We send you away to-night with the assurance that that great Deliverer will be your Deliverer. You have got to proclaim a remedy which you have yourselves proved, and I send you also with the assurance that the experience you have already had of the goodness of God will enable you to look with confidence in the face of great difficulties and heartbreaks, amidst the most degraded barbarism and the most tyrannous bondage, will enable you to look in the face of it all without fear, but with great confidence and comfort, that your Deliverer can be the Deliverer of these souls.

I am sending you, in the presence of this vast multitude of witnesses, who are assembled here to-night. They will testify that you gave yourselves not merely to God, not merely to The Salvation Army, but that you gave yourselves to the great work of lifting up the lost, healing their diseases, and setting free the captives.

You love The Army. I love The Army. The Army will be your stay, and will support you with love and comfort. I want you to fight for The Army, but remember that after all the most important thing, so far as you are concerned, is you yourself. You must be right and truly consecrated, walking in the light so that you may go to those in darkness.

And here, in the presence of your comrades—some who love you very much, and would give their lives for you, in the presence of some who envy your opportunity, but who cannot take the way you are going to walk, and in the presence of a multitude of friends, I set you apart for this great Work. Here, to-night, in the presence of this company, I assure you of the love and confidence of your comrades, and of the help and guidance of the Lord.

Some of you are leaving behind those you love, dear children, and other dear ones. We shall consider them part of our charge; we will care for them on your behalf; their claims will be remembered. The love of the blessed Father, and of the Son, and the Holy Ghost, the God of The Salvation Army, be with you now and always.

Probably the most impressive, and certainly the most cleverly-executed, part in the proceedings was the dedication of the Cadets. Up to the present these 350 men and women, wearing tri-coloured sashes and overflowing with high spirits, had occupied seats in the arena. At a given signal the Bands broke forth with a martial tune, and every Cadet stood up, picked up the chair upon which he or she had sat, and marched out of the building, leaving the arena, or floor space, entirely vacant. Instantly appeared a contingent of stalwart men Officers bearing masses of timber, and these comrades, with a combination of skill, precision, and perspiration constructed five pyramid platforms rising by steps to a summit, where room was left for one person to stand. Then from the four corners of the arena re-appeared the Cadets, bearing Flags, and as the Band played "Sound the battle cry" they marched in and, breaking up into five companies, encircled the pyramid platforms. Soon, step by step, they began to mount the sloping pedestals until at length five living pyramids, surmounted and surrounded by flags, appeared before our wondering eyes. To see the human structures slowly but certainly grow became exciting, and when at last the Flag was successfully planted on the top of each, the audience broke out into a thunderclap of applause. The moment was thrilling to the highest degree.

Their Personal Religion.

In a brief speech Commissioner McKie, whose charges the Cadets have been during eight or ten months, and who spoke with much deliberation and deep feelings, introduced them and recommended them to The General for service upon several grounds, but chiefly upon the ground of their personal zeal and religion.

Under this head he made the significant avowal that he had found it impossible to come in intimate touch with some of the Cadets without his whole inner man being powerfully stirred.

With uplifted faces and eyes filled with tears, the Cadets sang, unaccompanied, "Where He leads I follow," and after a touching dedicatory prayer by The General and a rousing speech of acceptance by Commissioner Higgins, under whom the new Officers will serve, the Cadets sang "Will you quit the Field? . . . Never, never, never!" as a choral dialogue, the women singing the question and the men thundering back a determined response.

In An Indian Village.

While the Band again played, the Cadets marched out as they had come, the pyramid platforms were quickly demolished, and out of the ruins grew, like a vision in a fairy tale, an Indian village. With clf-like movements the scene-builders did their work, and in five minutes we were looking down upon a perfect representation of an Indian village. Into this, to the accompaniment of weird enchantments and the beating of tom-toms, processions a number of Indian Officers and comrades, who enacted a number of scenes illustrating Salvation Army Work. A little black boy, the child of one of the Indian criminals among whom The Army is doing such a blessed work, seemed especially to enjoy the proceedings, and with a delightful air of freedom, wandered about the "village" as though he were at home. Presently he was caught up in the arms of a young, fair-haired, pale-faced Captain, who is soon going to work among the heathen in India, and was tenderly kissed. In that kiss was, I am certain, the love and spirit of the true missionary. I cannot think of it even now without emotion.

The last moving scene of the evening was then entered upon. The contingent of outgoing Missionary Officers marched into the centre of the Indian village, and with the limelight shining on them were addressed by The General. [A report of this address is set out on Page 9.—Ed.]

As soon as The General had finished speaking the Officers struck up, "When I survey the wondrous Cross," and with all the lights extinguished and the Hall in darkness and under the spell of a great hush, a "fiery cross," composed of small electric lights, appeared above the organ. Thus in spirit, as well as in striking symbol was this embodiment at once of shame and glory, of suffering, and love, and conquering power, brought before the vast assemblage, and with the Benediction impressively pronounced by The General the demonstration closed.—E. R. W.

News From the Field

Fredericton, N.B.

New interest in the Corps has been aroused since the arrival of Captain Dow and Lieutenant Whiffen, says J. W. C. Mrs. Staff-Captain Coombs was here for a recent week-end, and was able to rescue two women, whom, at the request of the Marysville authorities, she took to The Army's Home in St. John. The Town Council of Marysville appreciated The Army's kindness by making a grant to help along with that branch of our work.

Hamilton III.

Major and Mrs. Findlay spent May 17th and 18th with us. The meetings were of great blessing. Many comments were heard during the day of the encouragement and light received.

In the Holiness meeting, one comrade surrendered fully to God's call. In the afternoon meeting, the Major presented new Colours to the Corps, and enrolled four comrades under its folds. In the night meeting, three persons claimed pardon of sin.

Mrs. Brigadier Adby, Adjutant Price, Ensign Layman, and Captain Clayton assisted during the week-end.

Parry Sound, Ont.

The meetings of May 17th and 18th were conducted by Adjutant Hahkirk. The Officers and Soldiers were much blessed by his visit. The Adjutant conducted a jail meeting, and also gave an interesting talk to the Juniors. The day's meetings in the Hall were well attended.

We have secured a good sum over and above our Self-Denial target.

Gananoque, Ont.

Great blessing has recently attended our Knee-drills on Sunday morning, writes T. H. One soul came forward on May 18th and another sought a clean heart in the Holiness meeting. There was one surrender on Monday night.

Our Band is doing fine service under the leadership of Bandmaster James Purser. We had an enrollment on Sunday night when Brother William Tibbett became a Soldier of The Salvation Army.

Kentville, N. S.

We smashed our Self-Denial target of $150, writes Lieutenant Murray. The Soldiers worked hard, and the majority of them collected over their ser targets.

On Sunday, May 18th, a backslider returned to Christ.

West Toronto.

Major and Mrs. Moore were here on Sunday, May 25th. The meetings were well attended, and the addresses of the Major and his wife were of a very interesting character. Two souls sought the Saviour in the night meeting.

The Band and Songster Brigade are making good improvement. Several additions have lately been received.

Westville N. S.

Our target of $150 has been smashed (writes Treas. Hamilton). The Juniors, as well as the Seniors, did splendidly, some of the children collecting as much as two or three dollars apiece. Captain and Mrs. Gillingham, the Officers, are making the Corps prosper in every direction.

PUBLIC DEDICATION.

Interest in a New and Attractive Service to Be Held in Toronto.

The special Dedication Service, to be conducted by the Commissioner, in connection with the Commissioning of Cadets as Officers in The Salvation Army, is creating considerable interest in and around Toronto.

In the first place, the fact that the largest number of Cadets in the history of our Work in Canada will then be leaving the Training College to take up their life's work, is a source of great joy and satisfaction. It will now be possible to take hold of some of the opportunities that have had to wait for want of Officers.

Secondly, everybody, from the Commissioner down, is uniting to make the last days of the Cadets in Toronto memorable.

The Dedication Service will be of a most interesting, yet solemn and deeply spiritual, character. The Commissioner will be in command, and other speakers will include the Chief Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, and Major DeBrisay. The music is to be supplied by the Territorial Staff Band, and the Cadets will render appropriate vocal selections.

It has already been announced that admission will be by ticket, free of charge. Application should be addressed to Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, to Brigadier Taylor, or to any Corps Officer in the city.

Montreal IV.

On Sunday morning, May 18th, Captain Beecroft, an old Soldier of the Corps, read the lesson, also giving a powerful testimony as to his consecration to God and The Army. There were three seekers.

In the afternoon and night meetings, Captain and Mrs. Smith led on. At night, Brother John Robb was commissioned Bandmaster, and Brother S. Sheppard received a Bandsman's commission. Our comrade, Bandsman C. West, was again with us, after six weeks' sickness (says G. Dondenaz). In the morning meeting, thanks was given to God for his recovery.

Rhodes Avenue (Toronto).

Two souls got saved on Sunday night, May 18th. There were two surrenders on Wednesday night, when the Cadets led the meeting.

On Monday night, Major Phillips, who was accompanied by Mrs. Phillips, conducted the wedding of two of our comrades, Brother G. Trunks and Sister Rose Atyeo. A good crowd witnessed the ceremony, and the Sergeant-Major and two other comrades gave short addresses, in addition to the well-chosen words of the Major. The newly-married comrades are remaining at the Corps.

On Sunday, May 25th, Lieutenant Ward led on, and five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Winnipeg II.

We have with us Candidates Hannen and Wyane, of Calgary II., who, we understand (says a correspondent) are staying here till the opening of the next Training Session. They have already cheered and and helped us by their presence. Last Sunday, May 11th, a backslider returned.

The Officers and comrades of St. John I., N.B., are rejoicing over the fact that their target has been smashed, and nearly $100 over has been donated (says T. J.). The people of the city have lately had many calls upon their generosity, but they responded nobly to The Army's appeal.

IN CANADA'S BERLIN

The Territorial Staff Band With The Chief Secretary

VISIT THE GERMAN CITY—THE ARMY'S "WATERLOO," PAST AND PRESENT—HUGE CROWDS STIRRED BY THE HEADQUARTERS' MUSICIANS.

ON May 24th and 25th, the Staff Band, accompanied by Colonel Maidment (Chief Secretary), visited Berlin, Ontario. Based only on the fact that this is the Band's third visit, one's opinions would naturally be that "busy Berlin" is a music-loving city; but there are other things which help to form conclusions, and one of them is that a large proportion of the people are of German birth or descent. Enough said.

The keenest delight was evinced over the presence of Canada's second-in-command; as Bandsmen we revelled in the fact, for the Colonel's service on the continent of Europe made him just the man to lead a week-end such as this.

Arriving in Berlin during Saturday afternoon, the Band, with the Chief Secretary, were whisked off in a specially-chartered street car to Waterloo, Berlin's twin city. Rain began to fall as we started, but with the screech of the air brakes as Waterloo's splendid main street was reached, the sun burst forth, and the rain ceased. The Band's playing on the bandstand in the public square brought a great crowd to hear Canada's premier musical combination. The Rev. Mr. Lee (Presbyterian) gave us a warm welcome.

Fourteen years ago, when The Army went to Waterloo, it met, not with loud applause, as we did on this occasion, but with rotten eggs and sticks and stones—a "Waterloo" in all truth. But the victory has now been proclaimed on our side.

A Triumphal Entry.

The march into Berlin city was indeed a triumphal one. The sidewalks were crowded, and at the stirring strains of the "Christchurch" and "Proclamation" marches, the storekeepers left their counters and rushed to see the "musik-corps," as many of them knew us.

The Army's spacious Hall was filled for the festival. Mr. W. H. Schmaltz presided, as on the last occasion. Here, as on the market square, which was almost blocked with people who crowded right in upon the Band, as the open-air was held, the appreciation was shown by a stillness which spoke eloquently of the musical spirit of the German folk.

Major Findlay led the consecration meeting, in which both Brigadier Adby, the Divisional Commander, who assisted throughout the week-end, and Captain Dan Hale, recently returned from the Old Land, took part.

The Holiness meeting in our own Hall, under the Chief Secretary's able leadership, was a season of real soul-preparation. The Colonel's address on God's standards of Christian experience showed clearly how that to the humblest and weakest holiness of heart was reasonable and possible, and certainly profitable. Brigadier Adby solo'd, Adjutant Calvert gave a Holiness testimony, and the Band and Male Choir, made their subdued playing and soulful singing, made the meeting most inspiring and uplifting. The Chief Secretary greatly interested the local comrades by singing a chorus in Dutch.

Both afternoon and night meetings were held in the huge skating rink, and in the afternoon, at least, this action was amply justified, for a large crowd was present. C. H. Mills, Esq., M.P.P., took the chair. As he filled that same office last year he felt that he was becoming part of the Staff Band. Anyway, he was a great admirer of the organization.

The Message of the Music.

Into this programme, the Bandsmen threw themselves with that complete abandonment to the accomplishing of a set purpose—in this case, the interpretation of some of The Army's best music—that can only bring success. And they won it. "Great Masters I. and VI." drew out the very soul of both Bandsmen and audience, as did "Rousseau" on Saturday night. Adjutant Hanagan, the Bandmaster, is not a mere time-beater, and this was demonstrated in the rendering of these and other selections.

There was a good audience at night. After Brigadier Adby had soloed, Ensign Stitt gave a convincing testimony to the all-sufficient power of God in his own life. Then, after well-chosen appeals in the form of music and song, the Chief Secretary, in a fervent address, pleaded for definite surrenders to the claims of God. In the prayer meeting—a prayer meet in a skating rink!—two souls, an old man and a young man, knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Following this meeting, the Band gave a short programme of music on the town bandstand. Many hundreds of persons were drawn from parading the streets to within hearing distance of the Staff Band. The great open-air services were, in fact, a prominent feature of the campaign. Altogether, thousands of people must have heard the Band as it played on the streets.

For travelling companions on the way home, the Band had Mr. G. A. Warburton and Mr. J. Firstbrook and their wives. Both these gentlemen, it will be remembered, took active part in the recent campaign for The General's Memorial Scheme in Toronto. They gave impromptu addresses to the Bandsmen, at the latter's request.

On arriving in Toronto, the Band created a stir by marching up Bay street, "the Fleet Street of Canada," to Territorial Headquarters—and to their desks once more.

PETERBORO CAMPAIGN.

Stirring Week-end Conducted by Colonel Chandler With the Dovercourt Band.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, with the Dovercourt Band, had been looked forward to with great interest, and although the train bringing the party arrived over an hour late, a great crowd, including Aldermen Johnson and Duncan and the Peterboro Band, gave them a most enthusiastic welcome at the station. Crowds of people also greeted them on the streets as they marched up to the Citadel, where a further welcome was accorded. The Mayor was unavoidably absent from this meeting, but we were delighted to have with us Aldermen Johnson and Duncan, who spoke on behalf of His Worship. Colonel Chandler thanked our friends for their kind words, and expressed the pleasure of himself and Mrs. Chandler in visiting the city in company with the Dovercourt Band.

On Saturday morning the Aldermen placed several automobiles at the disposal of the visiting comrades, so that they might see the city—a kindness which the Bandsmen very much appreciated.

United Festival in a Park.

In the afternoon the united Bands marched to Victoria Park, where a musical festival was given. This was much enjoyed by the large crowd standing round. Following this, the Bands met at the Citadel for a cup of tea, after which Colonel and Mrs. Chandler each had helpful talks with the Bandsmen.

What can be said of Saturday night? The fine tint eighty-three Bandsmen, with the Peterboro Songsters, crowded the platform, was, in itself, interesting, but apart from this, after a song and prayer (by Mrs. Chandler) we were treated to a splendid programme of music and singing.

Sunday was a day of rich blessing, and one long to be remembered by the Corps. In the Holiness meeting Colonel Chandler gave a helpful and inspiring talk on the words: "Then Elisha said, hear ye the word of the Lord," dwelling especially upon the disastrous effects of unbelief. Both the Colonel and Mrs. Chandler visited the Junior Corps, the Colonel giving an interesting talk. The visitors were afterwards shown the library, and certainly the

(Continued on Page 16.)

From the Watch Tower

Great things are expected of The Army, but it is not often that its Officers are requested to bring the dead back to life, as sometimes happens in India.

Mrs. Dr. Mumford, wife of the Medical Officer of the Emery Hospital, an Army Institution in Guzerat, relates one or two incidents in the May issue of "All the World."

"One day (she writes) a dead woman was brought and shown to the senior Assistant, who, on finding that she was dead, told the friends to take her home. They, however, insisted on seeing the Doctor, who, having examined her, asked: 'Why did you bring a dead woman?' 'Oh,' they replied, 'she was dead before we left the village, but we heard that you were able to bring dead people to life again.'

"A man brought a small paper parcel containing several small, crushed, and mangled fingers. The owner of the fingers, he informed us, was living in a village some twenty-five miles away; if he went and brought him, would the Doctor put the fingers on again?"

* * *

Here are some pathetic verses for mothers. They are by Mr. Austin Dobson, and are entitled "The Cradle":

How steadfastly she'd worked at it!
How lovingly had dreet,
With all her world-be-mother's wit,
That little rosy nest!
How lovingly she'd hang on it!—
It sometimes seemed, she said,
There lay beneath its coverlet
A little sleeping head.
He came at last, the tiny guest,
Ere bleak December fled;
That rosy nest he never prest—
Her coffin was it's bed.

* * *

A cable from England says that "The British and Foreign Bible Society has issued altogether 7,899,562 copies of the Scriptures, printed in 450 languages and dialects."

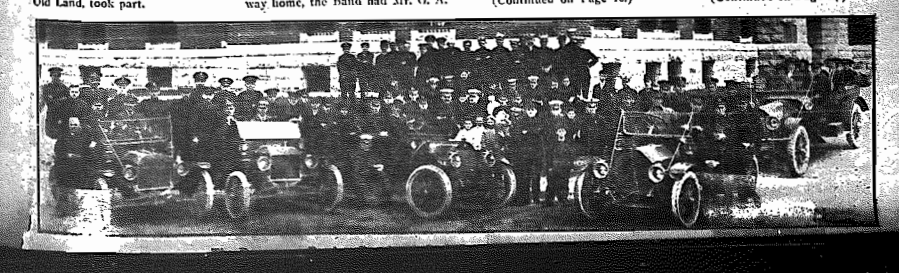
That is something worth cabling about. The Society, of which our late revered General was for years a vice-president, is doing a great deal of good, especially, in the remote parts of the world.

But do we, with the Book in every room of our dwellings, value the Bible in these days when it is so easily accessible, as we should value it? We may talk of the beauty of its language and of its incomparable literature, but do we pay it the honour of lovingly reading the sacred pages?

* * *

"The Salvation Army Year Book," edited by Colonel Kitching, has won warm praise from so high an authority

(Continued on Page 14.)



VANCOUVER'S WELCOME.

Ensign Mardall Is Warmly Greeted —The Police Court Work Commended.

The local press has given Ensign Mardall a cordial welcome to his work for The Army in Vancouver. A writer, over the initials "J. S. C.," in "The Vaneouver Province," speaks of him as a modest young Officer who would be the last man to claim distinction for himself.

"The Provinces" continues:—

"He is one of those who 'do good by stealth and blush to find it fame'; he appreciates much more the knowledge that he has helped to keep some poor fellow from falling into a criminal career, than all the praises that could be heaped upon him. He is only thirty years old and prematurely grey-haired, but laughs at the idea that his grey hairs are caused by the burden of other people's troubles he endeavours to cure.

"'It's the happiest work in the world. There's nothing I'd rather do,' he said, with a smile, at the suggestion that his work was a heart-breaking one. That smile is one of the best assets of the Ensign. I have seen many a time how effective it could be in establishing good relations between himself and the man he wished to help."

Speaking of the kindly way in which the Ensign's work in the Police Court at Toronto was commended by the authorities, the paper proceeds:—

"The Ensign, being human, was pleased to know that his work had met with recognition from the authorities, but he added to me, 'The thing I liked best was when I got into this city. A man came up to me on Main Street and shook hands. I had met him in the cells at Toronto and helped him to get on his feet. Now he is doing well and leading a useful life out here.'

"The Main Street episode had been duplicated in Winnipeg and Calgary, and could be duplicated in almost every city in the West.

"While we conversed in the Ensign's room at the Gore Street Citadel, a man entered. He had been discharged from the penitentiary this week on parole after serving eighteen months of a two-year sentence. He was outfitted with stout boots, rough clothing, a pair of blankets, etc., and given work with a railway construction gang. He will be looked after by The Army for several months to see that he gets a chance to get on his feet again."

Then follows a full and generous description of the work of a Police Court Officer in Toronto.

LEFT ENTIRE ESTATE

To Help Army's Work—An American Lady's Bequest.

According to "The Vancouver World," which received the message from Denver, Colorado, U. S. A., The Salvation Army will benefit considerably by the will of the late Mrs. Mabel Horn, a wealthy lady who lived in San Francisco, and who left her entire estate to help our Work.

Mrs. Horn was killed in a street car accident in San Francisco in January last. She had no near relatives, and the announcement of her bequest was made by a Congressional minister of Denver, a friend of Mrs. Horn, and the executor of the will.

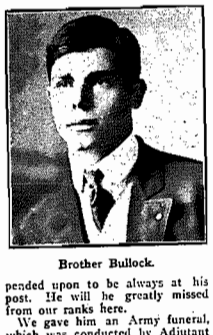
"What hinders helps where souls are alive." Have you read the interview with the Commissioner, entitled "On Running One's Own

WARRIORS IN HEAVEN.

Brother Bullock, of Sault Ste. Marie

The death summons came very suddenly for our comrade, Brother Bullock, the side-drummer of Sault Ste. Marie Corps, but he was quite prepared. He was only ill about four days, but he had no fear. He told his people he was ready to die, and his last words were, "Take my drum sticks away, my hands are too cold to hold them."

He was a quiet, unassuming lad, but very reliable, and could be de-



Brother Bullock.

pended upon to be always at his post. He will be greatly missed from our ranks here.

We gave him an Army funeral, which was conducted by Adjutant Osbourn, assisted by Adjutant Peers from the American Soo. A great impression was made for eternity. At the memorial service two souls sought the Saviour.

Sister Mrs. Noble, of Shoal Arm.

One of our sisters, namely, Mrs. George Noble, has gone to her her reward. We miss her much, but we sorrow not as those which have no hope. It was the writer's privilege to visit our sister often during her illness, and she was always found trusting in Jesus and waiting for the call. On May 3rd her spirit took its flight to the realms of Glory. On May 6th we laid her to rest in The Army cemetery.

The deceased leaves a husband and one child and a dear mother to mourn their loss. We deeply sympathize with them, and our prayer is that God will bless and comfort the bereaved ones in this hour of deep trial.

Sister Mrs. Wall, of Moreton's Harbour.

Another old comrade of Moreton's Harbour has been called away to her reward, writes R. B. On Friday, May 2nd, Mrs. Maria Wall was summoned to exchange time for eternity. Sister Wall had been very unwell for something like a year or more, but she was not forced to take to her bed until a few weeks before she died. Her son came for the writer one morning, saying that he thought his mother was near the river, and wished to see me. When I went into her room she clapped her hands together, and exclaimed, "I'm going home to glory," and always after, when we visited her, until she passed away, we found her in the same happy state.

She gave her heart to God early in life, and was enrolled as a Soldier of The Salvation Army in 1890. Although at times she had a hard fight, she kept going steadily forward, bearing her cross from day to day until the Master said: "It is enough, come up higher."

She was buried on Sunday, May 4th, and a large crowd turned out to pay their last respects to one who had lived so faithful and consistent a life in their midst. The building was packed, and a number could not gain admittance. During the service a number of comrades testified to our sister's childlike faith in God, and the boldness with which she bore the cross, and we believe that all were convinced that it paid well to live a Christian life. A memorial service was held on Sunday, May 11th, which was impressive. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing husband, son, and daughters.

Brother John Chapman, of Little Bay Island.

Bro. John Chapman did not suffer long, just a few days, then God took him. Our brother was an old Soldier of this Corps. No one was more respected and none could be more missed than he.

While visiting him time after time he delighted to hear me sing, and read the word of God. When the summons of death came our dear brother was ready to go and his end was peace. The last words he was heard to say were: "Jesus has charge; Jesus is my Captain."

The funeral service was conducted in the Methodist school-house at Woodford's Cove. And on Sunday night, April 27th, a memorial service was conducted. Our brother leaves a dear wife and two sons to mourn their loss.—S. Loveless, Captain.

RED-HOT METHODS.

At one of the Dominion Alliance meetings, held in the Hamilton I. Citadel, several speakers expressed their admiration for the influence of The Salvation Army in the interests of temperance.

The Rev. W. Kettlewell declared that The Salvation Army had proven itself the greatest destroyer of the liquor traffic of any organized Christian workers, and the Rev. John Muir, of Grimsby said he admired The Salvation Army for its red-hot methods of attacking the devil.

Reverence is alike indispensable to the happiness of individuals, of families, and of nations.

DEEPER THAN THE GRAVE.

God's love is deeper than human sorrow, and how deep that is my appointed lot gives me daily and deepening experience. But drop your plummet-line into the deepest sin of sorrow, and at the end of all your soundings "underneath are the everlasting arms."

God's love is deeper than death. "Just twelve months ago," said a near friend of mine a week or two ago, "I dug a deep grave!" Ah, and I know it was deep enough. But the grave-digger's spade cannot get beneath our Father's love. God's love is deeper than the deepest grave you ever dug!

"And entering into the sepulchre they saw an angel," and you can never dig into any so dreary, dwelling of death which is beyond the reach of those white-robed messengers of eternal love. Yes, God's love is deeper than death. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"—J. Hodgson.

CARING FOR THE SICK AND DYING

Pathetic Incident from the Montreal Metropole.

Major Hay, writing of recent happenings in connection with the Men's Social Work at Montreal, narrates the following pathetic incident:—

"Two poor men, who had been staying here for some time, were suddenly taken sick, and as there was no room immediately in the hospital, we allowed them to occupy their rooms at the Metropole, securing them medical service free. As, however, they were growing worse, we finally secured a place at the hospital.

"It was found that they were both suffering from pneumonia. They gradually grew worse, and passed away, dying within a week of each other. Their not having any friends, we took care of the bodies, and saw that they were given a decent burial. Their remains were placed in the vault until after the frost was out of the ground.

"I communicated with the wife of one of these men. She is in England. Her letter in reply, in which she spoke of the grief of herself and family, was very touching indeed.

"The other man did not seem to have any relatives, but he, too, was given the same attention. The names of the two men were Thomas Neat (the married man) and John Heuston.

"The best of all is, that they both accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour, and said they were not afraid to die."

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2).

bright or hopeful. You hear people talk about the sore troubles they have. There are always difficulties, discouragements, disappointments, and we can easily find them when we look for them.

But can you not train yourself instead to find something good, something beautiful, something cheering and inspiring? There always is at least a gleam of light in even the darkest night.

When the little dog, lying in the parlor upon a chilly day, saw a spot of sunshine on the floor, he was wise to leave his chilly corner and go and lie down in it. His was good philosophy for a dog, and good also for a man. If there is only one spot of happiness in all your little world, find it and set your chair in it.

Going in and Getting it.

"Is there anything to prevent me going down with a white dress on?" asked a young lady in white who was one of a party descending a mine. "Nothing to prevent you going down, but a good deal to prevent you coming up with a white dress on," answered the old miner. A good answer for anything that is questionable, in the choice of company, work, business, or amusement: "there is nothing to prevent you going into it clean, but will you come out of it clean"?

A Living Epistle.

A traveller in China asked a native if he had ever read the Gospel. "No," was the answer, "but I have seen it. I have seen a man who was the terror of his neighbourhood with his curses and his violent temper. He was an opium smoker, a criminal, and as dangerous as a wild beast. But the religion of Jesus made him gentle and good, and he has left off opium. No, I have not read the Gospel, but I have seen it and it is good."

NEW ARMY HOSPITAL

Opened in India by Sir James Meston.

The Thomas Emery Hospital, the gift of the late Miss Emery in memory of her father, was recently opened at Morabadad, India, before a large gathering of notable Army friends, by Sir James Meston, the Lieut.-Governor of the United Provinces.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker received the visitors, the Commissioner afterwards reading a report of The Army's medical work in India, especially referring to what had already been accomplished at Morabadad and elsewhere, under Brigadier (Dr.) Andrews (Sikandar). The Commissioner remarked that it was obvious that a successful hospital, like a child, was bound to grow, and it was the hope of the doctor that it would be the training ground from which would be supplied a skilled staff for The Army's rapidly-increasing medical requirements in North India.

In reply to the Commissioner's address Sir James Meston (says the Indian "War Cry") spoke very warmly of the energy and zeal displayed by The Army. Reference was also made to its work, unique in history, in connection with the reclamation of the criminal tribes. The hospital has its share in this work, in so far as several patients have been received from them.

A surgical knife having been presented to His Honour on a tray of Morabadad brass work, on which was engraved the front elevation of the Hospital, Sir James cut a silken cord which released the draping of the front porch, simultaneously with which the hospital flag was hoisted. In the porch, disclosed by the fall of the draping, the medical staff, in white uniform, bowed their salaams to the applauding audience; then His Honour and Lady Meston, with the Commissioner and friends, passed through to make an exhaustive inspection of the various departments.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

Commissioner Higgins recently visited Britain's furthest north Corps, Lerwick, in the Shetland Islands, commenced an eight-days' rampaign, during which he will also visit the Orkney Islands and several North Scottish Corps.

At Lerwick, the Commissioner, at the expressed wish of the townsfolk, gave a comprehensive survey of The Army's world-wide work, the Shetlanders evincing great interest.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke opened his Norwegian campaign at Christiana, conducting four meetings at the No. III. Corps on Sunday. There were thirty-three adult and forty Junior seekers. On Monday and Tuesday over a thousand people attended the meetings, and fifty-five sought salvation.

Out of 114 Cadets now in the Stockholm (Sweden) Training College, seventy-nine have come from the Young People's side of our work. Of this number, twenty-six, when children, attended the Company meetings, eight were Junior Soldiers, forty Corps Cadets, forty-one Young People's Legion members, and fifty-nine Company Guards.

Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro, Chief Secretary for Japan, is visiting Seoul (Korea) where he will conduct meetings. The Secretary of the Japanese Y. M. C. A. in Seoul has requested the Colonel to conduct a service for the Japanese in the city.

Swiss Tent Campaigns

CONDUCTED BY THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH IN SWITZERLAND—NEARLY SIX HUNDRED SEEKERS.

THE Ascension Day Demonstrations, presided over by The General at Zurich, and by Mrs. Booth at Lausanne, formed stirring openings to the week-end campaigns of victorious Salvation fighting.

At Zurich a procession of more than 2,000 Salvationists, with Bands playing and banners waving, paraded the streets before the morning meeting, which, as was the case also with the afternoon and evening meetings, was held in a large tent seating 3,000 people. Again and again the Mercy Seat was filled with seekers, nearly two hundred in all for the day.

At Lausanne a similar demonstration was presided over by Mrs. Booth, who was supported by Colonel Duff. No sooner, however, had the big procession reached the tent in which the meetings were to be held than the rain began to fall in torrents, and continued to fall all day. In a short time the encampment was in a completely sodden condition, but this did not affect the spirits of our Swiss comrades. Four times the great tent was crowded.

The utterances of Mrs. Booth were remarkable for their calm, close reasoning and steady determination, at all costs and risks, to force home the claims of God. Her addresses were excellently interpreted by Lieut.-Colonel Malan.

A Young People's Demonstration was given in the afternoon. This included prettily-rendered drills by the children, performed with all the dash and colour that is so characteristic of the Swiss. During this gathering a group of young folk sang a song of welcome to Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, who responded French.

The total number of seekers for the day was fifty-five, twenty-seven being for holiness, and twenty-eight for salvation. Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant, Commander Cosandey, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Peyron rendered valuable assistance in the prayer meetings.

On the following Sunday, Mrs. Booth was at Zurich, while The General was at Lausanne. It rained in torrents at the latter place, but crowds attended the meetings, and the Penitent-form was filled again and again. In the morning, there were fifty-four seekers, fifteen for salvation. The meeting at night was still going full tilt and the Penitent-form once more full when The General rushed off to prepare for the Paris express. The very fact of The Army having such a tent campaign and drawing such crowds in spite of the wretched weather, was indeed a credit to it and to Commissioner Oliphant and those associated with him in organizing the affair, as well as a tribute to the solidity of its work.

At Zurich the crowds were very large, the tent being filled, and the meetings formed a beautiful expression of the Ascension Day victories. The presence of God was mightily felt, and the results of the day will be far-reaching. The souls numbered 187—In the morning there were 93, in the afternoon 53, and at night 41, many of these being seekers for salvation. Mrs. Booth was charmed with the spirit of the Swiss troops.

Many of the leading people of the city were at the meetings, including Frau Rieter Bodmer, the Kaiser's Swiss hostess, and Herr Kraft, Professor of Mathematics at the Zurich University.

Norway's Territorial Headquarters, Christiania.

The demands of The Army's work in Norway have made it necessary to add a fourth floor to this substantial building, which also includes the Temple, No. I. Hall. Colonel Povlsen is the Territorial Commander.

MEMORIALS IN JAVA.

Eye Hospital and Industrial Schools to Be Built.

The sum of twenty thousand dollars has been contributed in seven weeks by the people of Java towards the Memorial scheme.

The Memorials will consist of a well-equipped Eye Hospital at Semarang, and two Industrial Schools for Javanese children, one in the East and the other in the West of the Island. All classes, from the highest in the land, have sent in contributions, among which have been a number of generous gifts from planters, merchants, and tradesmen of a thousand guilders ($400) apiece.

Small wonder is it that the people have joined so readily in the scheme for the erection of this much-needed Hospital, when we remember the splendid work which Adjutant (Doctor) Wille has done for the blind, and partially blind, during the last few years. This devoted Officer has had to do his work with unsatisfactory accommodation, but nevertheless has a long list of successes to his credit which have gained wide approval.

Thousands of patients have received treatment, many of them of the poorest of the poor, walking mile after mile from some out-of-the-way village to receive attention, and in some instances, remarkable as it may seem, people who had already gone blind have had sight restored to them. One person came no less a distance than 1,200 miles, while a very poor family journeyed for eight days, the mother and father, who were blind, being led by their little boy of five years of age.

ON FOREIGN FIELDS.

Commissioner Hodder announces that this year's Japanese Self-Denial Effort has surpassed all previous achievements, and for the first time the Territory has reached a four-figure total. The amount secured is 10,000 yen ($5,000) against $4,545 last year.

Colonel Palstra, Chief Secretary for Australia, recently conducted the Corps Cadets' Monthly meeting in the Melbourne City Temple, 160 being present, the majority wearing uniform. At the close of the gathering, nine who were attending their last Corps Cadet meeting before entering the Training College were dedicated for service in their new sphere of work.

A man who resides at one of our Men's Shelters in France, says Brigadier Delapraz, recently found in the street, wrapped in a newspaper, 10,000 francs' worth of deeds with their dividend coupons attached. Being payable to bearer, he might have got cash for them at any bank, but instead of doing this he took them at once to the nearest police station. This is all the more to his credit because he was absolutely penniless. We understand that he has now got a situation as an accountant.

Some time ago we referred to a township in Australia from which The Army promised to withdraw because of inadequate support, but which arrangement was cancelled at the urgent request of the township people. The sequel to this is that a lady sympathizer with our work, who herself canvassed the place with a petition in favour of our remaining there, was among the first to afterwards kneel at the Mercy Seat. In addition there have been several other conversions to date, and it is a beautiful work in progress.

The Boy That Disappeared

A STORY OF THE HELP AND INQUIRY DEPARTMENT.

By BRIGADIER EILEEN DOUGLAS.

[Published by Courtesy of the New York "War Cry."]

NOW THE STORY STARTS.—George Robinson, the small son of a time-expired soldier, is coveted by an acquaintance of his father, who offers to adopt him. His overtures being repulsed, the man, Joe Phillips, kidnaps the lad and takes him to a strange city. The boy shakes under his unkind treatment, grieves after his lost parents and finally runs away and manages to eke out an existence by doing odd jobs. The poor mother grieves heavily for the lost boy and has not the Divine Consolator to lean upon. She is finally led to Christ by an old lady whom she nurses. George is persuaded to go to sea, but soon discovers he is again with unprincipled men, and cuts himself adrift in a boat. On landing, he is taken in hand by a kind gentleman, who finds a place for him in a hotel as knife and bell boy. One of the guests takes a fancy to him and makes him his personal attendant. George meets Phillips accidentally in the street, but Phillips gives him the slip, and George seeks the aid of the police, who will not help him on the score that he is "underage". George enters the employ of Mr. Hall, the proprietor of a sugar plantation. At home in England the boy's family hunger for news of him, whilst he himself is more perturbed over his lost relatives. His mother becomes concerned over her daughter Nannie, who has left her quiet country situation and gone to the city. An Army Officer rescues Nannie for her daughter, and her mother conceives the idea that The Army might be able to find George for her. He has settled in Philadelphia. Mr. Scott has never forgotten George.

CHAPTER VI.

GATHERED THREADS.—Contd.

Letters had been exchanged between the two at long intervals. George was a very busy man, with little time for correspondence, and letter-writing was not an accomplishment Alexander Scott excelled in. It had been a long, long time since he had heard from George now—years, in fact—and he had begun to think that perhaps he was dead. He would have written had he had George's address, but the last communication announced a change of work and town.

It was a very quiet life the old man led up among those green Northern hills. One could hardly dignify the church and few scattered dwellings with the name of village. But he loved it all. There was the tiny cemetery where his father and mother, brothers and sisters, and scores of friends, lay at rest. Indeed, it would be hard to find a name on any stone that he did not know something about. The rolling hills were to him old landmarks—the scene of many a tramp and shout and boyish escapade. He loved it all.

One of the most interesting episodes of his life was the weekly visit of a Soldier from a nearby village corps. The Salvation Army was the one innovation since Mr. Scott's day, and one that he became much interested in. Not that he ever attended a meeting—the Corps was too far away for him—but the weekly visitor, besides carrying all the latest news of The General and his work, bore also a big pack of "War Crys," one of which Mr. Scott bought every week and read carefully from front to back, not missing an advertisement or "Coming Events."

One day in the beginning of March he received his "Cry" as usual, and, as usual, after he had been to all his small chores and eaten his simple supper, he settled himself down to enjoy his paper. "War Cry" evening was always a red-letter time for him. Like a great many old-fashioned people, he read systematically. There was no skimming or skipping for him, he did not even look at the pictures first—no, indeed!—he began at the front page, studied the frontispiece, and if there was any letterpress read every word before he turned to Page 2 and did the same by it. This particular "Cry," he thought, was an extraordinarily interesting one, and the most interesting part of all seemed to be the back page. It appeared to not only fascinate him, but excite him as well. After some time he carefully folded up the paper, and instead of going to bed, as was his custom, he got down his ink-bottle, hunted up a pen, and began slowly and laboriously to write.

He began slowly and laboriously to write.

* * *

It must be confessed that Mrs. Robinson was a source of much curiosity to her children. Not only did she spend a good deal of time, for her, in letter-writing, but she also received quite a number of "On Salvation Army Service" missives, all of which, after perusing, she carefully locked in her work-box. It was not at all like her to be so secretive, and many a talk the family had in private over Mother's strange doings.

But one day they were both astonished and alarmed to hear a shriek, and when they rushed into the sitting-room found her crying and sobbing over a letter she had just received.

"I'm crying for joy, only for joy!" she explained. "I can't help it! The Lord has answered all my prayers! Oh, it's wonderful! He knew and lived with my Georgie!"

"Georgie!" Ah, Georgie again! How often they had wished that she could stop thinking and wondering about the little fellow that to them was only a family tradition—a name. He must have been dead long ago, they told each other, or else he would surely have been sent home by some agency or other. Big boys who can tell all about themselves and their parents don't get sent to homes and workhouses. They stared at her in bewilderment.

"Here, read it!" she said.

It was from Alexander Scott, and it was about the young man that had lived with him in South America and the story he told.

"His name," he said, "was George —— Robinson, and his father was —— —. If you can fill these blanks correctly I shall know that he is the person you seek."

It certainly was marvellous, every one agreed, and The Salvation Army was a wonderful institution.

Excitement was rife in that village when the news spread that Mrs. Robinson had had news, after thirty years, of her Georgie!

The next question was, where is he now? Mr. Scott had not heard of him for a long, long time; he had no idea where to turn to find him. The only slight clue he held was the address of a man in Philadelphia who might know something about him.

Another period of waiting followed, but Mrs. Robinson was full of hope. Well she might be, for the promise, "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything it shall be done for them of My Father," was for her. Little she knew that Georgie, too, was earnestly praying the same prayer as she prayed.

The man in Philadelphia had lost sight of Mr. Robinson, he said. He heard that he had settled in Trenton, New Jersey, and had written to a friend there that kept a store, asking him if he knew George Robinson, and if he did to let him know his address, as he had some letters for him.

The Trenton man did know a Mr. Robinson, and being of a very obliging disposition he took pen and paper and was about to write and find out if he were the right one, when a shadow darkened the doorway and there stood the identical man he was about to look up!

*

What need to write any more? The story finishes itself. Who cannot picture that family reunion—the bearded man in his mother's arms, she seeking some likeness to the little boy Georgie, and pouring out question after question, and the brothers and sisters standing round, Eddie and the baby Nannie the only two that had not seen the long-lost brother! It was a wonderful hour for the Robinson family!

"And, best of all," Hannah Robinson said, over and over again—"and, best of all, my boy belongs to God! I have seen him on earth and I will have him in Heaven, glory be to God!"

On the Sunday the brothers and sisters all went to the little church together, while the crippled mother watched them with a full heart from her chair. At the close of the service they all stood up together while the minister thanked God, on their behalf, for His wonderful mercy and goodness.

Hannah Robinson's prayers and faith had their reward—much more than she had hoped or even dared to expect, she would have told you, for not only had Georgie grown up "good," but "he belongs to God!"

The End.

FROM THE WATCH TOWER.

(Continued from Page 11.)

By Dr. W. H. Fitchett, the Australian historian of the Empire.

"A great deal of literature has naturally gathered about the name and work of General Booth (says Dr. Fitchett); but in the whole of that literature there is nothing more characteristic, nothing, in every sense, more remarkable than a thin, modest-looking little volume entitled 'The Salvation Army Year Book.' General Booth might well be content to be judged by that book alone . . . . From this one tiny volume any philosopher might build up a mental picture not only of The Salvation Army, with its manifold agencies, but of General Booth, with his wide vision, his daring imagination, and his genius for leadership."

The Year Book for 1913 may still be obtained from the Trade Department at Territorial Headquarters, and if Officers knew the worth it might prove to them, especially in their platform work, they would make sure of securing a copy. The book is not, however, limited to circulation among Officers; here all the world may see The Army at work.

What book are you reading just now? We heard the other day of a young woman in Toronto—converted and highly esteemed by her friends—who has received lasting benefit from that little volume in "The Warriors" library, "Catherine Booth: A Sketch," by Colonel Mildred Duff, which she has recently been reading.

She had become engaged to a young man who was unconverted, and was troubled in conscience over the matter. She admired the courage of The Army Mother regarding her own courtship and marriage, and eventually resolved to do what she knew to be the will of God in the matter. Kindly but firmly she told the young man she would rather remain single all her life than be united to a partner who could not agree with her on the all-important necessity of conversion.

This neat little volume may be obtained from the Trade Secretary, James and Albert Street, Toronto, and the price is 25c post free. It is a book for young people.

Montreal I.

On Sunday, May 25th, our Band paid our comrades at Sherbrooke a visit, and in the absence of the Adjutant and the Band, Major Hay, Adjutant and Mrs. McRae, Captain Harbour, and other members of the Men's Social Staff, led on the forces. Sergeant Bloomfield's testimony to the saving and keeping power of God, both in the open-air and inside meetings was very inspiring. We all enjoyed Mrs. Adjutant McRae's solos and Major Hay's Bible reading, and six souls were brought to Christ at night. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Burrows led the Saturday night service.

The Army's Missionary Work

BROUGHT BEFORE THE PEOPLE OF THE NORTH-WEST BY COLONEL BULLARD—VISITS TO EDMONTON, CALGARY, RED DEER, AND OTHER CORPS—EARLY DAY WARRIOR, THOUGHT DEAD, COMES TO LIFE—A SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN.

It was my great privilege to accompany Colonel Bullard on his campaign in this part of the Territory, writes Staff-Captain Peacock. For this purpose, I met the Colonel at Medicine Hat. A good crowd in the Century Methodist Church enjoyed the Colonel's very interesting and instructive address. The Rev. Mr. McDonald presided, and warmly welcomed the Colonel.

We spent the next two days in Calgary—at No. 2 Corps on Wednesday night and at No. 1 on Thursday, where we had good meetings, particularly at No. 1, where the Citadel was filled.

Our own people were well represented, in addition to a good number of outsiders, and judging by the expressions of appreciation heard on all sides, the meetings were thoroughly enjoyed. The Colonel was well looked after by the Officers and kind friends.

Twenty Dollars for Tickets.

On Friday morning, we arrived at Red Deer, and were greeted there by the Captain and a number of the local comrades. One good brother informed the Colonel that he had disposed of twenty dollars' worth of tickets. Mr. Mitchener presided at the Colonel's lecture in the Methodist Church (kindly loaned). Mr. Mitchener is a very busy man, but found great pleasure in accepting the invitation to preside, and in a charming address welcomed the Colonel to the town. He (the chairman) is leader of the Conservative Opposition in the Provincial Parliament.

The crowd was certainly very appreciative. Mr. Weldon, the church organist, assisted in the meeting, and played several selections on the beautiful pipe organ.

We were due at Edmonton for Saturday and Sunday (April 26th and 27th), and South Edmonton for Monday night. Captain Merritt, of No. 1 Corps, met us on our arrival, on Saturday afternoon. The anxious look on his face told us that something unusual had happened. He soon informed us that the South Edmonton (Strathcona) Officers and four Soldiers had been arrested.

["War Cry" readers are familiar with this unhappy affair which, as stated last week, is now closed.—Ed.]

The weather was cold and disagreeable, but the Edmontonites are not easily perturbed by such trifles. The No. 1 Citadel was packed for Saturday night's lecture, and again on Sunday afternoon and night. The people were delighted with the Colonel's interesting address on Japan. Mr. Lee, one of Edmonton's ex-Mayors, and a very popular citizen, presided. He also entertained the Colonel during his sojourn in the capital city of Alberta.

Captain and Mrs. Merritt had all the arrangements well in hand, and the week-end is a very pleasant memory. One soul came forward on Sunday night.

The new Citadel at South Edmonton was packed for the lecture on "India, Japan, and Korea." Captain Crowell and her assistants, Captain Chatterson and Lieutenant Grey, were much encouraged. The former two Officers had spent most of Saturday in jail, and were ready to return there at any moment. Captain Merritt and the No. 1. Band rendered splendid service on this occasion—indeed, throughout the whole week-end. Bandmaster Coles and his men form a fine crowd of happy Salvationists.

Not Dead After All.

An interesting incident happened in connection with with our visit to Edmonton. On Sunday, the Colonel made reference to a comrade who had been injured in one of the riots in the early days of The Army in the Old Land. He (the Colonel) had always understood that this comrade died as a result of his injuries, but it appears that although he was, as a result, an invalid for several years, he eventually recovered, and to the Colonel's great surprise, turned up to the meeting on Monday at South Edmonton, looking hale and hearty. The Colonel met old comrades of early days at almost every corps visited.

Tuesday night (April 29th) found us at Wetaskiwin, the Colonel's meeting being held in the Methodist Church. The Pastor, Rev. Mr. Aldridge, presided. The Rev. Mr. Pocock (Presbyterian) was also present. Captain and Mrs. Hunt were well rewarded by the crowd that was present.

Wednesday night was spent at Saskatoon. The Colonel's host, Mr. Downs, received us kindly at the Depot. Wet weather did not prevent a splendid crowd thoroughly enjoying the Colonel's address. Adjutant Sheppard and her co-worker, Captain McLennan, had made adequate arrangements for the Colonel's visit, which was a success.

Nanaimo, B. C.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. White and Ensign Stickells were here on May 10th and 11th, and the meetings were very interesting.

On Sunday morning we had three open-airs in the residential district. Mrs. White visited several of the spectators on their verandahs, and spoke to them of Jesus. Sunday night's open-air was made very attractive by the splendid singing of our comrades and the Staff-Captain's address. We had a good crowd in the Hall, and one soul got saved.

We are at present in the midst of a coal strike, which was declared on May 1st, but we have secured most of our Self-Denial target.

Lieutenant Murray farewelled on Thursday, May 8th.

St. George's, Bermuda.

A united meeting on May 13th was very successful, says H. G. Adjutant and Mrs. Burton led on, assisted by Captain Barclay and Lieutenant Holloway. Three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Lindsay.

Two open-air meetings are now held every Saturday night (says C. B.). Captain and Mrs. Cranwell are making other advances in the Corps' work. On Sunday night, May 18th, two backsliders returned.

Congratulations to Staff-Captain Chippendale on her promotion to the rank of Major. For the last twelve years she has assisted Brigadier Mary Murray in the work of the Naval and Military League.

Caps, Hats, and Bonnets

LADIES' CHIP HATS.
Sizes 4, 5, and 6. Each.....$2.75

LADIES' BEST PEDAL STRAW HATS.
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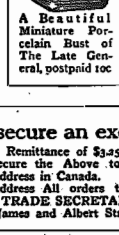

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Prices for Suits range from $14.00 to $23.00.
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ARMY SONGS

Tunes.—Out on the ocean, 152. Shall we meet? 156. Whither Pilgrims, 315. Song Book, 354.

1 Ye who know your sins forgiven,
And are happy in the Lord,
Have you read the gracious promise
Which is left upon record?

Chorus.
He will sprinkle you with water.
Sanctify and make you holy;
He will reign and dwell within you,
He will cleanse you from all sin.

Though you have much peace and comfort,
Greater things you yet may find;
Freedom from unholy tempers,
Freedom from the carnal mind.

Pray, and the refining fire
Will come streaming from above;
Now, believe, and gain the blessing,
Nothing less than perfect love.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116. Sagina, 118. Cardiff, 440. Song Book, 482.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
Come and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
Oh, come and consecrate my breast!
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

Come, then, my God, mark out Thine heir,
Of Heaven a larger earnest give!
With clearer light Thy witness bear,
More sensibly within me live;
Let all my powers Thine entrance feel,
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

Tunes.—My soul is now united, 101, A; Ellacombe, 30, Bb; Song Book, 233.

3 My soul is now united
To Christ, the Living Vine;
His grace I long have slighted,
But now I feel Him mine.
I was to God a stranger,
Till Jesus took me in;
He freed my soul from danger,
And pardoned all my sin.

Soon as my all I ventured
On the atoning Blood,
The Holy Spirit entered,
And I was born of God;
My sins are all forgiven,
I feel His Blood applied,
And I shall go to Heaven
If I in Christ abide.

Tunes.—My Jesus, I love Thee, 185. Oh, turn ye (Adeste fideles), 199. Ash grove, 200. Song Book, 90.

4 Oh, turn ye, Oh, turn ye,
For why will ye die,
When God in great mercy
Is drawing so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you,
The Spirit says, "Come!"
And angels are waiting
To welcome you home.

How vain the delusion
That while you delay
Your heart may grow better
By staying away!
Come wretched, come starving,
Come just as you be,
While streams of Salvation
Are flowing so free.

In riches, in pleasure,
What can you obtain
To soothe your affliction
Or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirits
When summoned to die,
Or take you to Christ
In the clouds of the sky?

THE GENERAL TO VISIT CANADA

GENERAL W. BRAMWELL BOOTH will (D.V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. According to present plans, he will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and will also visit other large centres. Further particulars will be announced later.

THE COMMISSIONER

Toronto Temple, Monday, June 9. (Commissioning of Cadets, 8 p.m.)

Commissioner Lamb — Calgary I., June 8. (Major McLean will accompany.)
Hamilton I., June 28 and 29.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Sarnia, June 16.
(Wedding of Captain Weeks and Lieutenant Whittaker.)

COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN
Lippincott Street, June 8.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.
Oshawa, June 7 and 8.
Yorkville, June 15 and 16.
Hamilton I., June 28 and 29.

HAVE YOU SECURED YOUR TICKETS FOR

The Dedication of Cadets?

TO BE CONDUCTED BY

THE COMMISSIONER

IN THE AFTERNOON OF

Monday, June 9th, at 3 o'clock

IN THE SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE, TORONTO.

AN ENTIRELY NEW SERVICE

TO WHICH ALL ARE HEARTILY INVITED.

Tickets of admission to this service can be secured, without charge, from Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, 24 Albert Street; Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, and all Commanding Officers in the city.

PETERBORO CAMPAIGN.

(Continued from Page 11.)

Junior Sergeant-Major is to be congratulated upon both this and the splendid Junior Corps. It was gratifying to learn of the great interest Mrs. Captain Watkinson has taken in the Junior Work. Besides taking a Company, she has got together a class of Corps Cadets—fifteen in number—and it is very evident that her work is appreciated among the Young People.

In the afternoon we were again given an interesting programme of music and song by the united Bands, and in this service a number of Long Service Badges were presented to several Local Officers.

"The time has gone all too quickly," said the Colonel at the commencement of Sunday night's meeting, and this was the feeling of the Bandsmen. In this gathering a selection was given by the Songsters and another by the Dovercourt Band, after which Mrs. Colonel Chandler spoke impressively of the beautiful opportunities The Army has of open-air work, and of the great joy Salvationists feel in seeing sinners being converted. She urged the unsaved there and then to seek God. The Colonel gave a soul-stirring address on the words: "And Samson called unto the Lord, and said, O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, only this once, O God, that I may be at once avenged of the Philistines for my two eyes." He was listened to with close attention, and two souls came to the Mercy Seat.

Later there was more music and song, and if Peterboro comrades said, "Come again," certainly the visiting comrades said, "We will."

The attendances for the week-end were excellent, and Captain and Mrs. Watkinson are to be congratulated both upon the splendid arrangements they had made and upon the success of the campaign. It was with much local regret that the announcement of the farewell of Captain and Mrs. Watkinson was received. They have done splendidly during their command.—Ida Maisey, Adjutant.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

A three days' Sale of Work, in aid of furnishings, commences at Parliament Street, Toronto, on June 4th, when Mr. G. Tower Ferguson will speak, Mr. C. Ferrier will preside, and Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor will take part. On the second day Mrs. Major Phillips will open the proceedings, the Major presiding.

Sister Jessie Russell, of the Tailoring Department at Territorial Headquarters, has collected about two hundred books for the library at the Whitby Provincial Farm.

Lieutenant Mary Maxwell, who has been assisting Adjutant Scott at Regina, is now appointed to the staff of the Kildonan Home, Winnipeg.

Brother J. Ritchie, of the Immigration Offices at Territorial Headquarters, was one of the conductors of a large party of newcomers which recently went through to Vancouver. He has now returned to Toronto.

Band-Secretary Hedger, of Southend, England, recently conducted an emigrant party to this country, and after visiting friends in West Ontario, returned on May 27th.

Next week we hope to give extracts from The General's address at the memorable Missionary demonstration in the Royal Albert Hall. We hope also to publish in an early issue, the impressions of Canada's representatives, Lieut.-Col. Turner and Brigadier Potter.

WE ARE

Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

9414. McDONALD, JOHN A. Age 50, height 5 ft. 7 in., large blue eyes, light moustache, third finger of left hand missing at first joint; last heard of in California; used to be railroading in Moncton, N.B.; son of Angus and Mary McDonald. News wanted.

9197. THORPE, JOSEPH ALBERT. Age 33, height 6 ft., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, single, accountant's clerk; left England April 15, 1911, by S.S. "Megantic," arrived Winnipeg April 20th. Last address known, 463 Cumberland Avenue, Winnipeg. Last heard of at Brandon, Man. News wanted.

9418. NELSON, RUDOLPH and NICK. Last heard of six years ago, then living at Mushagah, Clark's Canneries, Bristol Bay, Alaska. Brother most anxious for news.

9339. GARLAND, WALTER FREDERICK. Age 27, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Wife most anxious for news.

9399. HASE, JOSEPH HARRY. English, age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., ruddy complexion, fair hair, dark blue eyes, single, works on farm; last heard of in Regina; spoke of going to British Columbia. Sister most anxious for news.

9337. HANCOCK, JOHN A. Age 25, fair hair, blue eyes, clear complexion, plumber and decorator by trade; supposed to be in Canada; used to be bandsman in Salvation Army. Friends most anxious for news.

9222. CAMPBELL, GERTRUDE LAURA. Age 36, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair hair, grey eyes, light complexion; went from home three or four years ago and the address where they last heard of her was from 1676 A. Labelle St. Denis Boulevard, Montreal. She was employed at the Devonshire Hospital.

9448. PETERSON, MISS FRANCES HOGGAN TALBOT. Age about 30, may be married. Last heard at at St. Jerome, near Montreal. A daughter of Captain Peterson, of Liverpool.

9341. LINDKVIST, OMAR SENIUS. Norwegian, about 31 years old, tall, dark. He was last heard of two years ago from Tortan, Alta.; later he should have gone to Revierre a Pierre, Quebec. Stone cutter by trade. Wife is sick and anxious to hear from him.

9431. ELLIS, JOHN. Age 45, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 145 lbs., medium complexion, smooth shaven, light brown hair, grey on temples, bald on top; hands small, with peculiar fleshy nails, India ink dot at base of thumb; one time [illegible]; lately employed as agent selling stocks; telegraph operator.

ELLIS, OLGA NATALIE. Age 5½, light complexion, large blue eyes, light wavy hair, dimple in each cheek; disappeared from Boston, Mass., Feb. 22nd, 1912.

9375. PAIN, PERCY SIDNEY ALEXANDER. Age 32, height 5 ft. 10½ in., light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion; was wearing pince-nez; very thin and of good appearance.

9435. NISBET, T. Last heard of his address was: Garden River, Canada. His mother in England is anxious to hear from him.

9170. TURNER, D. H. RICHARD. Age 24, height 5 ft. 9 in., light hair, blue eyes; went home in May, 1909, and was last heard of 16th October, 1911. Last known address, "Fraser Avenue P.O., Vancouver, B.C." Was also at Collingwood's in Westminster and Vancouver, living with a Mrs. Shuttleworth, 616 4th Street, Westminster.

8672. SMITH, FAIRWEATHER, ALEXANDER. Married, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes and ruddy complexion, occupation stonemason, nationality Scotch; missing since April 17th; last known address, 33 Mercer Street, Toronto, Canada.

8403. WHITNALL, WILLIAM JAMES ALFRED. Age 22, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, nationality English; last known address, "Fowler's Corners P.O., near Peterborough, Ontario"; last heard of in 1907.

9306. PETERS, ST. JAMES. Nationality British, twice married, first wife's name Swann, occupation general workman and farmer.

9293. MUIR, EPHRAIM. Age 26, height 5 ft. 3 in., dark hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion; occupation, iron moulder's assistant. Last heard of September, 1913; address, Port Michol.